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MEMOIR OF SIR ARCHY.

THIS justly celebrated horse, whose portrait, from a painting, which we have been assured is a striking likeness, ornaments the present number, was foaled in the spring of 1805, on James river, in Virginia, and was bred by Col. Archibald Randolph and Col. John Tayloe, as their joint property.

Sir Archy is of rich bay colour, having no white about him, except on his right hind foot. He is a horse of commanding size, fully sixteen hands high, with great power and substance. He is eminently superior in all those points indispensable to the turf horse, and mainly contributory to strength and action. His shoulder, the most material part of the horse, is strikingly distinguished, being very deep, fairly mounting up to the top of the withers, and obliquely inclined to the hips. His girth is full and deep, back short and strong, thighs and arms long and muscular, his bone good. His front appearance is fine and commanding—his head and neck are well formed, the latter rising well out of his withers. Take Sir Archy upon the whole, and he has more size, power and substance than we often see combined in the full bred horse. As a racer he was considered very superior. He did not run many races, but beat all the best horses of his day; among them were Wrangler, Tom Tough, Palafox, Minerva, Ratray, Gallatin, and also Gen. Carney's celebrated racer Blank, by Citizen. When Sir Archy quit the turf, he had no equal in this country, as will be seen in the following extract of a letter from Col. W. R. Johnson: "I have only to say that, in my opinion, Sir Archy is the best horse I ever saw, and I well know that I never had any thing to do with one that was at all his equal; and this I will back; for, if any horse in the world, will run against him at any half way ground, four mile heats, according to the rules of racing, you may consider me \$5000 with you on him. He was in good condition this fall, (1809) and has not run with any horse that could put him to half speed towards the end of the race.

Yours, W. R. JOHNSON.

Sir Archy was got by the imported horse Diomed; his dam the imported mare Castianira—she was got by Rockingham, out of Tabitha, by Trentham; her dam (Tabitha's) out of the dam of Pegasus. *Vide Gen. Stud. Book.*

Rockingham, the best son of Highflyer, and he the best son of old King Herod. The dam of Rockingham, Purity, by Matchem, out of the famous old Squirt mare.

Trentham, a horse of great power and celebrity of his day, was by Sweepstakes, out of a South mare.

Diomed, (the sire of Sir Archy,) was got by Florizel, one of the best sons of old King Herod; his dam (Diomed's) by Spectator; his grandam by Blank, Flying Childers, Miss Bellvoir, by Grey Grantham, Paget Turk, Betty Percival, Leeds Arabian.

Diomed was one of the best racers on the English turf; and was unquestionably the finest formed horse ever imported into this country; and as a foal getter, he has had no equal except in his son. Diomed had the rare faculty of getting colts of size and form from almost all the mares that he covered, and he *more generally* got racers than any other stallion that had preceded him; and as to the celebrity of his colts, as first rate racers, they have far eclipsed those of any other horse's get, except those of Sir Archy. What stallion, then, so worthy to be the sire of Sir Archy as Diomed? Yet a report has been in circulation a dozen years or more, calculated to rob Diomed of this honour, and to confer it on another stallion called Gabriel, sire of Postboy, Harlequin and Oscar.

This report first originated among grooms, who, of all others, are best calculated to give currency to reports without foundation. Col. Tayloe, who jointly with Col. Randolph, bred Sir Archy, confidently avers the fact that Diomed was the sire of Sir Archy.*

In the Spring of 1804, the season that Sir Archy was got, old Diomed stood at Col. Selden's below Richmond. Mr. Selden, his son, who is now living, saw Castianira (the dam of Archy) covered on the same day by Diomed, that he got Wrangler. This declaration of Mr. Selden puts the question beyond all doubt. But if we were to reason on other circumstances, I should reject Gabriel as the sire of Sir Archy. Gabriel's stock were not large, but only common size; hence the improbability of his being the sire of so large a horse as Sir Archy. Whereas, Diomed's stock were generally of good size, and Sir Archy bears a strong resemblance to the Rockingham and Herod stock; of which blood, he possessed a large share, not only through Rockingham, but also through Florizel, the sire of Diomed.

* Vide his letter to J. S. Skinner, Esq. in *Am. Farmer* vol. 9, p. 143.

Sir Archy may justly be allowed to be one of the best bred horses this country or England has ever produced. He was not only a distinguished racer, but, as a stallion, he stands upon higher ground than any other horse that has covered in America, and may rank with the best stallions in England.

He has done as much for the turf stock of this country as the Godolphin Arabian, King Herod, or Highflyer, for that of Great Britain. Most of the best stock at present in this country are either immediately from the loins of Sir Archy, or have been produced from his sons and daughters. Sir Archy covered at \$50 the season until within a few years, when his price was raised to \$75 the season, and \$100 insurance; at which price he now covers in North Carolina.

A list of his most distinguished get is here added, but it is far from being complete.

Timoleon,
Reality,
Vanity,
Lawrence,
Director,
Virginian,
Carolinian,
Ratler,
Childers,
Sumpter,
Flirtilla,
Sir Charles,
Janette,
Napoleon,
Full sister to Napoleon,
Reap Hook,
Contention,
Lady Lightfoot,
Sir Henry,
Sir William,
Muckle John,
Marion,
Tecumseh,
Saxe Weimar,
Kate Kearney,

Roanoke,	} Bred by the Hon. John Randolph
Janus,	
Mark Anthony,	
Rinaldo,	
Stockholder,	
Bertrand,	
Pacific,	
Cherokee,	
Arab,	} Bred by Mr. Brod- nax.
Coquette,	
Jeannett,	
Tariff,	
Gohanna,	
Phillis,	
Creeping Kate,	
Robert Adair,	
Lady Burton,	
Fantail,	
Giles Scroggins,	
Sir Arthur,	
Pirate,	
Lady La Grange,	
Rarity,	
Kosciusko,	

And many others not recollected.

Yours, &c

DIOMED, SIRE OF DUROC—AND GREY DIOMED, SIRE OF DUROC'S DAM, AMANDA.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, October, 1829.

As connected with the memoir of Duroc, a notice of Diomed, his sire, and of Grey Diomed, the sire of his dam, Amanda, may not be unacceptable.

Diomed, by Florizel; dam by Spectator, (see General Stud Book, page 193,) was a very distinguished racer in England; (I believe winner of the Derby;) and as a stallion, although placed in competition with Highflyer, Sir Peter Teazel, Rockingham, Pegasus, &c. he was no less celebrated. His progeny in England were,

Tortoise,	-	foaled 1786	Montezuma,	-	foaled 1786
David,	-	- 1790	Quetlavaca,	-	- 1788
Hermione,	-	- 1780	Guatimozin,	-	- 1790
Fanny,	-	- 1790	Ch. f. sister to do.	-	- 1791
B. c. out of Carina,	-	- 1790	Ch. c. out of Grenadier's dam,	-	- 1790
Hackabuk,	-	- 1791	C. out of Fleacatcher,	-	- 1787
F. out of Active,	-	- 1790	Sister to do.	-	- 1790
Ch. c. out of Sir Peter's sister,	-	- 1794	Sir Charles, brother to do.	-	- 1791
Whiskey,	-	- 1789	Wrangler, do.	-	- 1794
Little Pickle,	-	- 1790	Brother to Butterfly,	-	- 1790
Champion,	-	- 1790	Giantess,	-	- 1788
Hero,	-	- 1792	Young Giantess,	-	- 1790
Sister to Champion and Hero,	-	- 1793	Pamela,	-	- 1791
Michael,	-	- 1790	Tom,	-	- 1790
C. out of Crane,	-	- 1793	Anthony,	-	- 1789
B. f. out of Danae,	-	- 1788	Sister to do.	-	- 1790
Ch. f. Desdemona, (see General Stud Book, page 274.)	-	- 1788	Glaucus,	-	- 1786
Rosabella's dam,	-	- 1793	Lais,	-	- 1787
Speculator,	-	- 1794	Brother to do.	-	- 1789
Dam of Whiskey, (see General Stud Book, page 275.)	-	- 1785	Foreigner,	-	- 1790
Grey Diomed, one of the most celebrated horses that ever ran in England; afterwards ran with such success in Russia, that several of his stock were sent for from that empire.	-	-	Sister to do. (Snug's dam)	-	- 1793
Ch. f. sister to Grey Diomed,	-	- 1788	Ch. f. out of Isabel,	-	- 1793
Ch. c. brother to Grey Diomed,	-	- 1789	Brother to Amazon,	-	- 1789
Robin Grey,	-	- 1790	Amazon,	-	- 1792
Cedar,	-	- 1793	Sister to do.	-	- 1793
Greyhound,	-	- 1794	B. f. out of Cheesecake,	-	- 1791
Poplar,	-	- 1795	Ch. f. out of Mrs. Siddons,	-	- 1792
B. c. out of Dax,	-	- 1791	Brother to Venture,	-	- 1794
Monkey,	-	-	Ch. f. out of Mopsqueeser,	-	- 1790
			Young Noisette,	-	- 1789
			B. c. out of Rosaletta,	-	- 1790
			Aramanthe,	-	- 1788
			Valiant,	-	- 1785
			Victor,	-	- 1786
			Brother to do.	-	- 1787
			B. f. out of Temperance,	-	- 1788
			Laurentina,	-	- 1794
			B. c. out of Tulip,	-	- 1794

At twenty-two years old, Diomed was imported into Virginia, by the late Col. John Hoopes, of the Bowling Green. The most distinguished of his get in Virginia, (I write from memory, and if wrong, ask for correction,) were,

Sir Archy, dam by Rockingham, bred by Col. Tayloe, afterwards owned and run by W. R. Johnson, Esq.* - - - foaled 1805

Florizel, dam by Shark—in 1805, beat Peace Maker, the celebrated match, four mile heats—Major Ball - - - 1802

Potomac, ran and won at Petersburg, two miles in 3 m. 43 s.; the quickest race to this day in America—Mr. Wilkes, - - - 1801

Peace Maker, bred by Col. Hoomes, afterwards owned and run by Col. Tayloe, - - - 1801

Top Gallant, dam by Shark—Mr. Clayton; afterwards owned and run by Col. Tayloe, - - - 1801

Hamlingtonian, dam by Shark—Mr. Hamlin; afterwards owned and run by Col. Tayloe, - - - 1801

Vingtun, dam by Clockfast, (sold in 1803 for \$2750,) Gen. Wade Hampton and Gov. Ed. Lloyd, - - - 1801

Stump the Dealer, dam by Clockfast—W. R. Johnson and Ralph Warneley, Esq. - - - 1801

Duroc, dam by Grey Diomed—Wade Mosby, Esq.—W. M. and Mr. Badger, - - - 1806

Hampton, dam by Grey Diomed—Gen. Hampton—Mr. J. V. Bond, 1806

Com. Truxton,—Gen. Andrew Jackson, - - - 1806

The dam of Henry, - - - 1806

And the dam of Eliza White, - - - 1806

Grey Diomed, sire of Amanda, was by the imported Medley; his dam by Sloe; grandam by Vampire, &c.—was foaled, May, 1786. Of his races previous to 1793, when purchased of Mr. Richard Brooke by Col. Tayloe for \$800, I am not informed. In August, 1793, he won a match, 4 miles, beating Mr. Page's famous Isabella at the Bowling Green. In October, he won there a jockey club purse. In November he won a jockey club purse at Petersburg. In September, 1794, he won the jockey club purse, 4 m. heats, at the Bowling Green. In October he won the jockey club purse, 4 m. heats, at Chestertown, Md., beating Gen. Ridgeley's famous Cincinnatus, then four years old. During the same month he won the jockey club purse at Annapolis, beating Cincinnatus, the equally famed Virginia Nell, Nantoaki, and others—on which occasion there were two striking evidences of bottom; through mistake, after winning the heat, another mile was run, terminating in a dead heat, between him and Cincinnatus. In the next heat, soon after starting, in endeavouring to pass on the inner side, he cut within the pole, had to return, and barely saved his distance; running the whole heat at his utmost speed; yet was winner of the race. In December, when winning at Alexandria, he fell over a dog; by which accident he lost the race. He started but once more, for a sweepstakes at Leeds, against Mr. Washington's horse, and Mr. Butler's mare, but being lame he lost, beating the latter. Sold by Col. Tayloe in 1798 to Mr. J. Blick for \$2200.

* It has been stated, but I believe on no good ground, that the imported Gabriel, by Dorimant, (a very distinguished horse, and sire of those excellent horses, Post Boy, Oscar and Harlequin,) was also sire of Sir Archy.

THE BLOOD HORSE IN KENTUCKY.

MR. EDITOR:

Brædalbane, near Lexington, Oct. 15, 1829.

There are portions of the United States which have been and are wholly destitute of the blood horse: there are other portions where the taste and public spirit of the people, accident, the force of circumstances or some other causes, have brought that noble animal to a high degree of perfection. Your recollection will supply many instances of the first description. Of the second, east Jersey, the southern part of New York, the south eastern part of Virginia, the central parts of South Carolina, the upper or northern part of North Carolina, Kentucky and Tennessee are the best specimens. Maryland is not *far* behind; you may think not at all. Virginia, the Carolinas and Kentucky are certainly the first. My present business is with Kentucky.

While this state was yet a part of Virginia, its population seems to have brought with them a passion for fine horses, which has grown with their growth. As early as 1795, (two years only after we set up on our own account,) there were many extensive studs of fine horses. Among others, Mr. Hubbard Taylor and Col. Abraham Buford had, thirty years ago, very large studs of blooded horses: and in 1806, at the sale of the late Hon. John Breckinridge, not much short of two hundred mares, fillies and colts of pure blood were dispersed to different purchasers. There were many other breeders on a smaller scale, both then and afterwards, scattered through the state: and the bred stallions from Europe, and the east and south of America, have here found their most profitable market, and propagated by far their most numerous stocks. Buzzard, Royalist, Dragon, Speculator, Spread Eagle, Forrister, Alderman, Eagle, Pretender, Touchstone, Archer, and many other of the finest stallions of England, stood many years in this state, and most of them left their bones among us. These horses were let to mares (brought here by gentlemen settling in the state,) the get of Janus, Fearnought, Diomed, Medley, Wildair, Sterling, Shark, and indeed most of the best stallions bred or imported into the eastern, southern or middle states. In many instances the race of horses thus produced has no doubt been injured by inferior crossing; but many animals are preserved pure: and the general effect on our stock has been such, that the half and three-quarter blooded horses are more numerous by far than the scrub, and form in general not only the saddle and carriage horses, but also the wagon and farm horses of the state.

For many years back, blooded mares and stallions have been annually brought into this state, in return for cattle, hogs, mules, geldings, &c. driven to the eastern and southern market by our citizens. To

say nothing of our native horses, who are little if at all inferior to any on the continent, our state is full of foreign stallions of the purest blood. Two brothers of Sir Archy, one (Potomac) by his sire, and the other (Hephestion) out of his dam, stand within a few miles of Lexington. The latter is, I believe, the only living son of Buzzard, and was out of the best mare ever on this continent. Bertrand, Cherokee, Saxe Weimar, Sumpter, Kosciusko, and several other of the first sons of Sir Archy, stood within less than a day's ride of Lexington. His brothers, Hamlingtonian, Florizel, Cashier and Eclipse, (the sire of Doublehead,) have a numerous progeny among us. Aratus recently died among us. No part of the United States can perhaps produce so large a number of the blood and kindred of that first and noblest of American horses, as this state, and this part of it.

Our stock of horses, of other bloods than the Diomed or Archy, or only remotely related, is very fine. Blackburn's Whip was a thorough bred son of the imported Whip; and was, except a defect in the withers, the most beautiful horse I ever saw. His brother, Rees' Whip; his sons, Tiger, Paragon, Whipster, Kennon's Whip, and others, are fine horses; and that family is the most extensive, and perhaps the handsomest of any. The Winter Arabian, an Oriental horse of the purest race, is a remarkable animal, and is producing a striking and very superior race of horses. I saw, in the possession of his owner, a picture by Jawett, and was struck with the likeness to the print of the Godolphin. A memoir and print of this horse, could not fail to interest your readers. Moses, son of Sir Harry, formerly owned by Mr. Haxhall, of Petersburg, Va. was a fine animal, and left a small but very choice stock. Melzor by Medley, and Albert by Melzor, out of his own dam, have also produced very superior stock.

I will not however, unnecessarily cumber you with names. I am no racer; never was, and never expect to be. But I am (and my ancestors before me have been the same,) a particular breeder of blood-ed stock. I do not, therefore, pretend to more knowledge or accuracy on this subject than any gentleman may easily acquire, and every breeder ought to possess. I have omitted many of our best horses; and indeed many whole families; intending only to give a general view, that I might satisfy the reader of the facts which I set out to establish; namely, that we now have in the state of Kentucky every race of high bred horses which have been distinguished in England or America since the era of the Godolphin; that there is a general devotion among our people to the production of these noble creatures, and that both of these facts have existed for more than thirty years. If our stock is not equal to any in the world, it is not owing to the want of opportunity nor desire after perfection; nor to the ab-

sence of an exuberant soil and fine climate: nor to the failure of any other known ingredient in their production. All those we have long had.

There are many gentlemen in this vicinity, whose studs are equal to any in this country. If they would allow themselves to make their stock public by furnishing a list for your Register, it would, among other things, fully confirm all I have written, and would, no doubt, be acceptable to your readers.

R. J. B.

PRINTER.

MR. EDITOR:

Near Lexington, Ky. October 10, 1829.

In the Farmer for October 2, and also in the October number of the Turf Register, a request is made for "the pedigree of Printer, a western horse, who stood about six years since, it is believed in Kentucky"—in the Register it is added "said to have been imported."

Printer was (perhaps he still lives) a deep bay, about five feet two inches, or it might be somewhat under. He was a striking looking horse, with a very fine body and quarters, neat legs, and altogether a handsome and muscular appearance. But his withers were thick and low, and his hind legs straight almost to deformity. He propagated a race, and a very numerous one, extremely like himself. His stock have very much distinguished themselves as "quarter mile" horses, and runners for very short distances.

His blood is not known, either by sire or dam; nor indeed the place of his nativity. Being a peculiar looking horse he attracted notice in this country; and the peculiarity of the stock he propagated was not calculated to diminish his fame among a people critical about all odd things, and curious to a proverb about odd horses. After he became somewhat noted, this story was told by common fame; that a gentleman somewhere in Virginia, lost a very fine mare, (blooded of course;) being a year or two afterwards in Kentucky, he found and recovered his mare, from some one who told a "cock and bull story" about the way he came by her. The owner of the mare stated, that when strayed or stolen, she was in foal by Old Janus, and expressed great solicitude to get the foal, in which of course he failed. At a proper period thereafter Printer was offered as a covering horse. He has had full credit, therefore, on the ground of this story, for being a son of Old Janus out of a "thorough bred mare;" which the qualities and appearance of his stock, and his own age and peculiarities would not contradict. He was certainly a singular horse; and has enjoyed long and great celebrity as a second rate stallion, or one for common mares. I suppose he covered but few blooded mares.

R. J. B.

From another correspondent in Lexington, Ky. we have the following additional information: "*Printer* was not an imported horse, he was foaled in Kentucky, and came here a sucking colt. It is generally supposed that his mother was stolen. From his make and movement I have no doubt he was a full Janus. His stock is speedy from 300 yards to a quarter of a mile; they have almost universally low withers, upright shoulders, wide between the fore legs, and are bad goers. *Printer* died a year or two ago in one of the adjoining counties, at a very advanced age.

E. S. W."

SPREAD EAGLE'S GET.

In reply to the inquiry, "Did Spread Eagle get any four mile horses?" I can name the celebrated Maid of the Oaks, Paragon, Adeline and Red Eye; all first rate four mile horses, of unquestionable bottom; and also Edelin's Floretta, that beat Top Gallant, Oscar, First Consul, and another, at Washington, the four mile heats, in three heats, each heat in *less than eight minutes*—the first won by Top Gallant, the two others by Floretta, closely run by Oscar and Consul; the second heat was run in seven minutes fifty-two seconds, the best time over the Washington course, even to this day.

Should there be any inaccuracies in my communications, as I in some measure depend on oral tradition, and my memory may mislead me, I trust they may be a means of eliciting correct information.

T.

GABRIEL—HIS PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, Nov. 1, 1829.

At General Gibson's request I send the advertisement of Gabriel, (whose stock has been so distinguished upon our turf,) when offered for sale by the late Col. Tayloe.

"FOR SALE—The celebrated running horse Gabriel, just arrived at Norfolk, from London, in the Industry, Capt. Vickery.

"For the information of gentlemen of the turf and of breeders, below will be seen his advertisement as a stud, while in England, taken from the racing calendar, and the certificate of the keeper of the match books at New Market, which accompanied the horse.

"ADVERTISEMENT.—Gabriel, at Bishop Burton, &c. &c. was bred by the Earl of Ossory, and got by Dorimant; his dam by Highflyer, grandam by Snap, out of the dam of Chalkstone, Iris, Planet, &c. She was by Shepherd's Crab; her dam Miss Meredith by Cade, out of the little Hartley mare.

"In 1794, then the property of Sir J. Honeywood, he won the fifty pound plate at New Market, beating Lord Sackville's Spider and three others; and a match at Epsom for one hundred guineas, giving 9 lbs. to Mr.

Hammond's Portland; and on the same day won the fifty pound plate. The same year, when the property of Mr. Delmè, he won the sweepstakes for all ages, and two fifty pound plates at Canterbury.

"In 1795, at New Market, he won the first class of the Oatland stakes, beating Hermione, Polyanthus, Gohanna, Patriot, Aimator, and several others. Received compromises in three matches from Lord Sackville's Silver, Sir W. Aston's Pandolpho, and Sir J. Shelly's Lady: beat Lord Clermont's Aimator, a match for three hundred guineas, eight stone each, over the course; and won the king's plate, for six years old, twelve stone, (168 lbs.) being then only five.

"In 1796, won the king's plate at New Market, beating Sir F. Poole's Waxy, Lord Sackville's Silver and two others. Walked the course for the king's plate at Winchester, and won the king's plate at Nottingham.

"(Copy)

Racing Calendar Office, London, Dec. 14, 1798.

"I hereby certify, that the dark bay horse Gabriel, lately purchased by Mr. Reeves, and about to be exported to Virginia, is the same horse that ran by that name at New Market, &c., then the property of E. H. Delmè, Esq., and which covered at Bishop Burton, Yorkshire, in the season last passed.

(Copy)

JAS. WEATHERBY.

"N. B. The above horse was sent me by a friend in England, but arriving too late to stand at Gwinfield, (having engaged the famous horse Stirling for that stand,) if not disposed of before the 20th of April, he will be advertised as a covering horse.

"I beg leave to add, that this horse is well worth the attention of gentlemen sportsmen or breeders, being full fifteen and a half hands high, of great bone and substance.

"On examining the racing calendar I find Gabriel has started twenty-two times; and has won fifteen races, one of which merits particular attention—the king's plate for six years old, carrying twelve stone, won by him at five years old. In 1794, the first year he started, he won all his races; in 1795, he won six out of eight; in 1796, he won three out of six; in 1797, he ran only twice, being beaten, having trained off. He was consequently put to covering. His races have been chiefly against the best horses in all England.

"Applications by letter or otherwise will be received here, and duly attended to.

JOHN TAYLOR.

"Mount Airy, March 20, 1799."

THE PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES OF BELL-AIR,

An illustrious ancestor of Sir William, Betsey and John Richards, Henry, and many more of our most distinguished racers:—also of his full sister Calypso, both bred and run by Col. Tayloe, may be equally acceptable.

"Bell-Air, a grey horse, was foaled, May, 1786. He was got by Medley; dam, Selima, by Yorick; grandam, black Selima, by old Fearnought; great grandam, Col. Tasker's famous imported Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian. The Hon. Col. Tayloe's Yorick, a celebrated racer, was by the imported Traveller, dam got by Blaze in England, he by the Devonshire Childers.

Confederate filly, Gray Grantham, son of the Brownlow Turk; (his dam by the Duke of Rutland's black Barb; grandam Jenny Cameron, by Cuddy, (a son of old Fox,) out of Miss Bellyoir—she the best runner in England in her day.

"Test, JOHN WELDON, who lived a groom with the late Hon. John Tayloe, from the year 1772 to 1782."

1791. Oct. 10. Bell-Air won, with great ease, (the first race he ran) the jockey club purse at Annapolis, four mile heats.

27. In like manner he won the jockey club purse at Bladensburg, four mile heats.

Nov. 15. He lost a match of three hundred guineas, in three four mile heats, against Peter Randolph Esq's Gimerack; also by Medley, being in extreme bad order. Five hundred guineas was refused for him immediately after this race.

1792. May 23. He won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Baltimore, beating Mr. Butler's famous Camilla, and several others.

Oct. 10. He won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at the Bowling Green.

Nov. 4. He won, with great ease, the Alexandria subscription purse.

1793. Nov. 4. He won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Petersburg.

Having stood several seasons, he was never again run. In 1795 he was sold by Col. Tayloe, for one thousand pounds, to William Archie, Esq. of Chesterfield county, Va.

CALYPSO—HER PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES.

Calypso, a g. m. full sister of Bell-Air, was foaled, April, 1793.

1795. Oct. 1. Calypso beat, in a match at the Bowling Green, Mr. Alexander's —

1796. May 11. She won the jockey club purse at Tappahannock, three mile heats.

Oct. 6. She won the jockey club purse at Hanover, three mile heats.

19. She won the jockey club purse at Fredericksburg, three mile heats.

Nov. 9. She won the jockey club purse at Annapolis, two mile heats.

1797. May 10. She won the jockey club purse at Tappahannock, three mile heats.

Oct. 3. She won the Virginia jockey club purse at Hanover, four mile heats.

Nov. 4. She was beat at Petersburg, (the only race she ever lost,) by Parse Bearer.

1797. Nov. 14. She won the jockey club purse at Fredericksburg, four mile heats.

1798. Oct. 2. She won the Virginia jockey club purse, at Hanover, four mile heats, (beating Leviathan, who afterwards became so celebrated when owned by Col. Tayloe.)

Oct. 11. She won the jockey club purse at Richmond, four mile heats.

31. She won the jockey club purse at Fredericksburg four mile heats.

1799. May 8. She won the jockey club purse at Petersburg, four mile heats.

14. She won the jockey club purse at Tappahannock, four mile heats; her fifteenth and last race, having won fourteen out of fifteen races, beating the best horses in Virginia.

1800. April 13. She produced the grey filly, Malvina, by Stirling—sold for \$1200 to Col. W. Alston, of S. C.

1801. March 27. She produced the ch. c. Surprise, by Americus; sold for \$800, to Col. W. Alston, of S. C.

1802. April 21. She produced the grey filly Julia, by Spread Eagle; sold for \$450, to T. Peter, Esq. of D. C.

1803. April 11. She produced the grey filly Rosalie, by Knowsley—she died at two years old, very promising.

1804. May 2. She produced the ch. c. Trafalgar, by Mufti—sold to Capt. Sayre, for \$600.

N. B. Can you obtain for me, by publication in your Register, the pedigree and performances of Thornton Medley? Yours, respectfully, T.

HORSES OF THE OLDEN TIME.

MR. EDITOR:

I have heard a revolutionary officer say, the imported chestnut JANUS had a blaze in his face, and both hinder legs half up white; that he was about fifteen hands high, of singular strength and roundness of form; and that he died in Northampton county, N. C. about 1779-80—about thirty-three or thirty-four years old.

I saw old MARK ANTHONY in the summer of 1789, I think, then in good health. He was very beautiful and very dark brown. ECLIPSE (son of Fearnought, out of Col. Baylor's imported Shaker mare,) was a bright bay, about fifteen hands three inches; stood in Halifax county, N. C. commencing about 1783, and closing in 1788-9, when he was sent back to Virginia, and died about 1790, aged nineteen or twenty.

A BREEDER.

TAMING WILD AND VICIOUS HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Elizabethtown, N. J. Oct. 31, 1829.

I avail myself of a few moments leisure before my departure, to address to you a short communication, as you requested, on the subject of *breaking horses*.

In the year 1819, a man advertised in New Orleans, stating himself to be in possession of a secret, by which he could, in a few hours and without force, gentle and subdue the wildest or most vicious horse that could be found, and render him perfectly obedient to his word.

Like many others, I had but little faith in his representations, but like them was willing to witness the experiment.

A gentleman in the neighbourhood had at that time a Spanish horse, which he had attempted to break for several years, but without success, having seriously injured and crippled several of his slaves; the horse was abandoned as incorrigible; we procured him for the experiment. He was taken into a stable, where the operator commenced his work in the presence of about one hundred citizens. In less than two hours he rode the horse without bridle or saddle; put harness on him; hitched him to a cart and made him follow him through the streets, moving and halting at his word.

So sudden was the transition from a wild and unmanageable spirit to a state of perfect submission and obedience, that it seemed incredible to all. This experiment was followed by many others equally astonishing, and all successful.

Anxious to know something of the history of this extraordinary man, I invited him to my house in the neighbourhood of the city, where he remained several days, during which time he communicated to me the secret, with the result of his experience in its various operations, but with a stipulation that I should not divulge it for a term of years, which is not yet elapsed. During his residence with me, I had many opportunities of testing the correctness of his communications, as well in as out of his presence; and since that period I have tried its effect on several hundred horses, and have not failed in a single instance.

Of this man's origin or history I know but little, as he appeared unwilling to converse on the subject, except on one occasion, when he informed me that his name was Drinnen; that he was a native of the western part of Virginia; that he had no education except what he received from an old woman in the village of his nativity. He assured me that he had never read any other book than a spelling book and the *Bible*; and that his first notions on this subject, which he had by

experience brought to perfection, were taken from the twenty-sixth verse of the first chapter, and the second verse of the ninth chapter of the Book of Genesis.

Being myself persuaded of the great utility of his discoveries and experiments, I advised him to go to Europe. While making preparations for his voyage, he was attacked with the yellow fever, and died after three days illness, on a plantation about twenty miles above New Orleans.

When the period shall arrive when I am at liberty to communicate with you more fully on this subject, you will probably hear from me again.

I am, with much respect,

Very sincerely yours, N. M.

OBITUARY OF STALLIONS IN TENNESSEE.

	years.	old.
COLLECTOR (by Mark Anthony,) Davidson county, slipped on the ice in play, fell against the stable, and died, in the winter of - - - - -		1813,*
WONDER, (by Mark Anthony,) died of cholic, on the road travelling to his stand, February, - - - - -		1825,
PACOLET (of cholic) Sumner county, October, - - - - -		1825, 17
OSCAR* (of cholic) Sumner county, November, - - - - -		1825, 18
CONSTITUTION, Bedford county, summer of - - - - -		1827, 22
		PANTON.

A very extraordinary leap, performed by a horse called Chesterfield, and rode by Colonel Russell, took place at Melton Mowbray, during a run with the celebrated Quornden hounds. The animal leaped the amazing distance of eleven yards three inches, being one of the most surprising leaps in the annals of hunting. It appears that the gallant Colonel, in the eagerness of the chase, in making a leap over a fence, was not aware of a very wide dyke or brook which was on the opposite side, or he would not have chanced so hazardous an exploit; the horse, however, cleared both fence and brook.

[Leicester (Eng.) Herald.]

IMPORTANT ACCOUCHEMENT!—It is formally announced in the last number of the English Sporting Magazine, that the famous greyhound bitch DAPHNE, (the winner of so many matches,) from the stud of the late R. DENN, Esq., recently sold at Newmarket, has lately whelped thirteen puppies, by a son of that celebrated dog GARRICK!

* Not Col. Tayloe's Oscar by Gabriel—he was foaled in 1804.

HINTS TO SHOOTERS, No. II.

(Continued from page 134.)

The stock should be selected of hard wood, the grain of which should run parallel with its bend: if otherwise, it will be liable to break. It should extend a considerable distance beyond the triggers under the barrels, to allow the left hand a firm grasp well forward. Many object to this, on the score of danger; and, certainly, keeping both hands together close to the triggers is the most safe: but few persons can shoot well in that position; and I have heard Mr. Osbaldeston say that he *never* saw a man shoot well *who* practised it. At all events, I can state that not one of our first-rate shots do so. The cheek-piece and scroll-guard are now obsolete; and the fewer extraneous parts and sharp corners there are about the gun, the more nearly it approaches perfection.

The weight of the *barrels* should be as follows: and I would advise those who prefer light guns to use the smaller gauges in preference to having them lighter than the present standard; as a small bore of equal weight recoils less, and shoots as well as a large one,

20 gauge, double, $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.; single, 3 to 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.

14 gauge, " 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 5 lbs.; " 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 lbs.

11 gauge, " 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 6 lbs.; " 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 5 lbs.

In treating of proper charges, I am aware that I shall draw upon myself the ill-will of the unprincipled part of the trade, as it will be necessary to expose a disgraceful practice, (which in the end recoils upon themselves, but which is had recourse to, I am sorry to say, by very many of them,) in order to account for the great difference both in the charge used, and in the result of my experiments, as compared with those of the gun-maker when shewing his gun. Owing to the resistance of the atmosphere and other causes, the separate grains of shot contained in the charge diverge so rapidly on leaving the gun. that, at the distance of about forty yards, they are so much divided as to leave spaces between them sufficiently large to allow a bird to escape without being touched, and thus to baffle the most accurate aim. To remedy this radical defect, various contrivances have been had recourse to; but, until very recently, without effect; and deception has in consequence been resorted to. Whatever may be its cause, it is a well known fact, that by lessening the charge of powder, and increasing that of the shot, the latter are thrown much more compactly; and therefore the gun-maker, when shewing the shooting of his gun, takes care to load accordingly; and as a single sheet of paper is most commonly used in trials, he is not easily detected. He would be ashamed to say how much he actually has used, (I have seen as

much as two ounces and a half of shot to two drachms of powder,) but generally calls it something between what he has and what he ought to have done.

Now the proper charge is an equal measure of powder and shot, viz. $1\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of shot to $3\frac{3}{4}$ drachms of powder; $1\frac{1}{4}$ oz. of shot to 3 drachms of powder; and 1 oz. of shot to $2\frac{1}{2}$ drachms of powder; and this proportion should be adhered to notwithstanding any arguments to the contrary by the gun-maker, *the purchaser taking care to load for himself*.* The quantity must of course be regulated by the recoil, but in the above proportions; as less powder and more shot must obviously cause the gun to shoot slow and weak; and, although a fine show is made on a single sheet of paper, very little execution will be done in the field.

A quire of brown paper, weighing 1 lb 10 oz. and when opened measuring twenty-three inches by twenty inches, should be nailed on a square frame, and hung against a wall, or some place sufficiently solid not to give way in the least when struck by the shot, but the paper separated from the wall by the thickness of the frame. At forty yards $1\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of No. 6 shot, with its proper quantity of powder, ought to put into the quire about one hundred pellets, and one-third should go through the whole; $1\frac{1}{4}$ oz. of ditto should put in eighty pellets, and one third through: 1 oz. of ditto, sixty pellets in, and one-third through. Any thing above this is good shooting. If, therefore; a gun-maker tells a purchaser that his gun will kill to a certainty at fifty or sixty yards if held straight, let him try it at those distances, and then judge for himself whether the pellets are sufficiently close for three or four to strike the body of a bird, which is the very fewest number that can be said to insure killing. I can positively aver that I never yet saw a gun that would do so uniformly at forty yards. About a dozen shots should be fired first to foul the gun, as that frequently alters its shooting, and then an average of three more shots will decide its merits.

The town has lately been inundated with waddings; and certainly much depends upon their goodness. After repeated experiments, I should decidedly give the preference to the felt—"patent" it is called; but no patent has ever been obtained for it, and it is to be had at most gun-makers, but is costly. A very excellent wadding, composed of cloth gummed together in various thicknesses, is also to be had, and is rather cheaper than felt. These admit of being greased at

* I am supported in this opinion by Col. Hawker and Capt. Ross; the latter of whom, when betting on his shooting, I think uses a greater proportion of powder.

the edges, and on that account are desirable, as they slip more easily down the barrel; but I have not found that the mercurial ointment with which some are prepared has the effect of keeping the barrels clean, as is pretended. I by no means admire those cut with the indented punch—the object of the wadding being to prevent the powder when fired forcing its way into the shot, which effect is counteracted by the indented punch.

The size of the shot should be attended to; and I think Col. Hawker's advice on that subject excellent. He says, that, taking the season throughout for game of all sorts, no size is equal to No. 7. There are times, however, when the size may be varied with advantage. If, for instance, game is extremely wild, and few shots can be had under sixty yards, No. 3 or 4 would be preferable. I should then indeed (if I had no patent wire cartridges, of which I shall speak more fully presently) take out two sizes—No. 7 for one barrel, in case a bird should rise from a hedge within fair distance, and No. 3 for the other, for random shots. Wild fowl require rather a larger shot generally—say No. 4; and sea-gulls and birds of that description, No. 1, to insure penetrating their thick feathers.

Cartridges being now the order of the day, it will be necessary to say something respecting them, particularly as one of them possesses considerable merit. Paper ones have occasionally been used for the last forty years, and, for aught I know, for a longer period, for various reasons: some, for convenience; some, as was imagined, to keep the gun clean (than which there can be no greater mistake;) and others, in order to shoot close, which is also a mistake. The fact is, that, till the invention of Eley's patent wire cartridges, they have been condemned by all good experimentalists as worse than useless. So far from keeping the gun clean, they caused it to foul rather more than a loose charge; and the consequence was, that the diameter of the barrel being lessened, if they fitted properly, after a few shots they would not go down; and if properly made, smaller than the bore, after having passed the contracted or foul part of the barrel, and being expanded by pressure on repassing the smaller orifice, were so much retarded as to shoot extremely slow and weak. Again: with respect to their shooting closer than a loose charge, if sportsmen would take the trouble of trying a few experiments and judging for themselves, they would find that a loose charge will beat them by at least one-fifth, if a proper wadding be used. Col. Hawker, in speaking of them, observes: "They can never be depended on. I have, however, a friend, an old sportsman, who would for many years never hear of any other mode of loading. He was at last persuaded by a gentleman in Dorsetshire, who is as good a shot and as good a judge of a gun

as any man living, to try some experiments; which he readily agreed to do, from a confidence of making good his arguments in favour of them. What the particulars of this trial were, I do not exactly remember; but I know my friend has never used a cartridge since." So much for paper cartridges; and such, I confess, was my first impression on Eley's invention. It appeared clear, by the pigeon shooting at Battersea, that they would kill far beyond a loose charge; but all expected that the old objection, viz. fouling the barrel, would prevent their general use. In this, however, we were all mistaken; and Mr. Shoubridge told me he himself washed his gun after about forty or fifty shots with them, and the water was not more foul than after two or three shots with a loose charge, and no lead could be perceived. I have also found the same myself. It appears that the wire rubs the dirt off the barrel each time the gun is discharged; and this prevents its accumulation, and the consequent contraction of the orifice. The wire being of soft copper is perfectly harmless to the barrel. There was, however, a great objection to them last year, which certainly deterred me, as well as many others, from using them in *battues*: it was their liability to ball. This, I find, is now remedied. There is still one great objection which the inventor will do well to obviate as quickly as possible, viz. the price. On the numerous other cartridges that have appeared since, it is not necessary to treat: they are all upon the old principle, or rather no principle at all; and the former part of my observations and those of Col. Hawker apply equally to them all.

RAMROD.

[*London Sport. Mag.*

RUFFED GROUS, (*Tetrao umbellus*)—WILSON.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington.

This is the bird called partridge in the eastern states, and pheasant in the middle, southern and western. It is a beautiful bird, nearly as heavy as the pinnated grouse, and is found, in more or less abundance from Hudson's bay to the Rocky mountains. Unlike its congener, which is fond of open prairie grounds; the ruffed grouse seeks the thickest covers, mountainous regions, or hill sides. It is particularly fond of grounds covered with the balsam pine, hemlock or laurel; is a very shy bird, and on this account difficult to shoot. Its favourite food is the same as that of the pinnated grouse; but its flesh is white, while that of the latter is black. During the severe snows of winter it feeds upon the tender buds of the alder and laurel, and of the apple tree, if orchards are in its vicinity. It will also feed upon the wild grape, particularly the small kind, called the chicken grape. It

is in the best order for the table in September and October, but in the middle of winter, when its food is limited, its flesh is said, after it has fed some time on the buds of the laurel, to partake of the poisonous qualities of this plant, and to become a dangerous food. This is a common opinion in relation to the flesh of this bird, but I must confess that I have no personal knowledge of any bad effects from eating it at any season, nor have I ever met with any one who had.

It is a bird of some sagacity, and when overtaken in an open wood will allow a person to pass close to it; and when at a distance of ten to fifteen feet, will suddenly dart off in an opposite direction. And I have known it, when come upon, to dart off, and keep a tree between itself and the gunner until too far off to get a shot at it. This fact has been mentioned to me by others, and I am inclined to think it more than accident, not that I mean to say the bird is aware of the gun and its effects, but that it considered its safety to consist in keeping itself out of sight.

It is extremely difficult to get it to endure the point of a dog. He must approach with great caution, and be satisfied when within twenty feet. An old dog is the best for this game. In September, however, when the young, though well grown are yet with the hen, they will lay well. On these accounts, and the thick cover they generally resort to, few of them are shot with the usual game dog, and the greater number brought to market, are either taken in traps, or shot when budding or eating grapes, by gunners lying in wait for them, or by the aid of a small barking dog, (King Charles or the cocking spaniel, or springer) that will tree them. The time they choose for eating buds or grapes is about day-light or after sun-down. Those acquainted with the haunts of this bird, seek out their places and shoot them as they arrive, which is usually one at a time. Though sagacious in some respects, they are singularly stupid in others. Instances have been known of persons shooting several from the same tree, though all were there when the first was shot, by beginning with the one on the lowest limb, so that it would not disturb the others by its falling. It is a solitary bird, and after the young are weaned is seldom found in coveys.

It pairs in April and builds its nest in May, choosing a place on the ground, sheltered by the root of a bush or by an old log. The nest is made of dry leaves and grass. It lays from ten to fifteen eggs, nearly as large as those of a pullet; and the young leave the nest as soon as hatched, guided by the mother, who clucks to them like the common hen.

A celebrated naturalist has remarked, that solitary animals cannot be completely tamed, which I believe holds good with this bird, as I

have never known an instance of one being domesticated, or seeking shelter in the habitations of man during the severest winters, which the quail will frequently do. But I once saw one of these birds in a cage, which fed well, and would admit the approach of one's hand without showing much uneasiness. Their eggs have been hatched under the common hen, but the young have in all cases, (within my knowledge,) taken advantage of the first opportunity to escape and abandon their foster mother.

They are very fond of the steep declivities, thickly covered with evergreens, which so frequently characterise the banks of our running streams, and are also found abundantly in the heavy evergreen thickets, which so often cover our flat land streams. They lie in these grounds in numbers, but generally some feet apart, so that but one is flushed at a time. But to find them in numbers, these grounds must be unfrequented and distant from habitations; and when the thicket is narrow, which is frequently the case, each side occupied by one or two sportsmen having well trained dogs, very fine sport may be made on them.

THE POINTER, SETTER AND SPRINGER.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia.

The origin of the pointer dog, or as he may be perhaps more aptly styled, the *pointing hound*, is far from being clearly traced or well understood. Even the century when the Spanish pointer was introduced, or by whom, is not known, and it is but little better than vague assertion to fix it in the fifteenth.

The dog now most in use, by the name of pointer, is a cross of the fox hound and the old Spanish short legged dog; and it has been well ascertained that a very small portion of Spanish blood is necessary to make a good pointer. The hound and pointer are in the exterior, and many of their habits much assimilated, and show evidently their common origin, although they are now used and trained for very different purposes and pursuits; that circumstance does not, however, go to disprove what has now been advanced, for it is a well known fact, that pointers have been taught to find outlying and wounded deer; and we have no doubt but that a hound could be taught to stand at a bird. The deer dog most used in Pennsylvania, is generally of half hound blood, and is so instructed to stop or stand, when he has conducted the hunter within shooting distance; nor can he be induced to move on, or hold up until the hunter has fired, or the animal taken alarm—they, like the pointer, are also taught to hunt mute when on the scent, and to keep only a few yards in advance of their

master. There are many other points of resemblance in these dogs, a description of which, from their great apparency, is unnecessary; especially as much argument on the subject is not called for at present. The relative qualities of the pointer and setter, has given rise to much discussion, and has, we think, evinced more prejudice than real information. Both dogs have their merits, nor should one or two valuable peculiarities in the one, entirely eclipse all the good qualities of the other. The gentleman who prefers keeping but one dog, or one kind of dog, should qualify his choice by two circumstances. First, the kind of country he is to shoot over; and secondly, as to the quantum of employment he intends giving his dogs. It is well to premise, that exceptions may be found in particular dogs of either variety, to what will be hereafter stated as a general rule; but they will be rare. If the shooter resides in a country abounding in morasses and thick cover, and wishes to enjoy cock shooting in watery cripples, he should choose the setter; but if he is located in a level cleared country, abounding in large fields, such as are found in most of the counties on the Eastern Shore of Maryland; and especially if he is not of inveterate shooting habits, the pointer would be preferable. These observations are predicated on the fact, that the setter, being better clothed, thicker skinned, and his feet better protected, will more willingly hunt over rough and broken ground than the pointer. In fact, very few pointers can be readily induced to go into brambles or thickets of any kind, and still fewer are at all useful in the cripple, especially if there be much water, whilst the setter, from his proximity to the spaniel, is naturally as fond of the water as his kinsman.

The pointer is of a gentle disposition, greatly attached to his master, less savage, more docile and tractable than the setter; and to the gentleman who shoots but occasionally, and at little land game except the partridge, is more valuable than the latter. A well broken pointer after even months of idleness, will perform in the field as well almost as though he had been hunted daily; whereas the setter, unless shot over frequently, will, on first being taken out, for an hour or two of the best part of the day, generally hunt in a riotous and careless manner. I do not conceive it to be at all in favour of the setter, that he is better for cocking than the pointer, inasmuch as neither should be used for that purpose. I have known several excellent dogs lose their hearing by cock shooting in wet and heavy swamps; and at best none are even a tolerable substitute for the springer, (a dog, by-the-by, not appreciated in this country equal to his merits;) and what is equally bad, from hunting so much out of the sight of the shooter, and being obliged to flush the birds, they acquire bad habits, which require half a season's fall hunting to eradicate.

The old Spanish pointer which is frequently double nosed, as it is termed, are, I believe, at this time but little used in England, they being found too slow, and hunt *in* too much; the modern dog, on the contrary, is active, and can be readily taught to range at any distance most agreeable to the sportsman. Many persons are very curious about the colour of their pointers, and we think give that matter more importance than it merits or requires. We have shot over dogs of great variety of colour, more perhaps liver and white well flea bitten, (probably because there are more dogs of that colour,) than any other; and in selecting a pup, would prefer that of the most hound-like appearance, without much regard as to skin marks. The beautiful plate, so creditable to the designer and the engraver, Mr. Cone, in the preceding number of the Magazine, saves us the trouble of describing what are commonly called the points of excellence in a pointer dog; and would suggest to those who wish to be well informed on that subject, to study it as a model of truth and beautiful delineation.

Although we are aware there is a great prejudice in favour of the setter, we have ventured to hazard these remarks, well knowing our criterion of judgment, which is the experience and observation of ourselves, and of others better qualified to form an opinion on the subject.

C.

PROJECTILES.

MR. EDITOR:

Alleghany county, Md. October 30, 1829.

In the last number of your Sporting Magazine, I find that "A Shooter" observes that "Magnus Troil's" letter "is founded upon error, and its conclusions are erroneous even with respect to its premises." He maintains that "in all cases of projectiles, quickness, or velocity, is *strength*; and that a ball from a gun has no other strength or power to penetrate any substance, or even to pass through the air, but that which it derives from its velocity and density; and the greater the velocity, size and density, the greater will be the distance it will travel and the depth of its penetration."

Will "A Shooter" then do me the favour to explain *why* he can, with a small detonating pistol, drive a ball through an inch deal plank, at a short distance; and yet, if he be a tolerably expert thrower, he can, from the hand, throw a ball of the same size farther over a sheet of water than the pistol, allowing it an elevation of 45°, certainly farther with the aid of a sling; and yet, the ball thrown from the hand or sling would make but a slight indentation in the plank?

ANOTHER SHOOTER.

THE CLIMBING DOG.

MR. EDITOR:

Elkridge, Md. Nov. 5, 1829.

A gentleman of veracity related to me yesterday an anecdote, which, for want of a better caption, may be called the story of *the climbing dog*. He states, that in the fall of 1827 he went hunting raccoons and opossums in the night, as is the custom, with *Gridiron*, a terrier dog, and *Rally*, an old hound; after being out about an hour Gridiron "*treed*" his game; on their coming to the spot and looking up the tree, they saw something white, when the owner cried out by a bye word he had for his dogs "*Vizant*," Gridiron gave tongue and shewed himself about fifty feet from the ground, and ten feet out on a limb—being called to come down, he made a spring and came to the ground with a *large opossum in close custody*! This fact of canine perseverance and intrepidity, can, he says, be proved by several eye witnesses.

Gridiron has been known to go often far under ground, on the Falls hills, to bring out opossums, and once treed one, when on cutting down the tree, it was found to contain, immediately under the bed of the obese simpleton, a *bee hive abounding in honey*; so that if he did not sleep on a bed of roses, he did on the very sweets extracted from them! The sequel has its moral, as it shews that, even when thus reposing, we are not free from the wiles of the cunning, and the shafts of the malicious; that shades of impenetrable darkness offer no security, and that "*in the midst of life we are in death*." Homely and humble as may seem the pursuit of the raccoon and the opossum, *it too*, has its exquisite pleasures in its way—its moments of doubt, and of fear, and of excitement—its agreeable incidents and associations for its votaries.

For myself, I am determined to embrace the first opportunity to go raccoon hunting over my school boy hunting grounds, if it be only to revive, forcibly, youthful recollections of "*auld lang syne*;" when I used to steal out, after our dear good mother, heaven bless her name, had seen us all, as she supposed, happily and "*fast asleep*," whilst some of us were "*playing 'possum*."

"Oh 'twas my delight
Of a shiny night,
At the season o' the year,"

to sally forth, over hill and dale, when about fourteen years old, with an old servant and his faithful dogs, to the persimmon and the grape trees, in search of a fat opossum, or a good old *hard-fighting* raccoon, and if, perchance, the tree fell so that he could get into the water, what a glorious battle ensued!

DON JUAN.

VETERINARY.

CANINE HYGINA.

Dogs being acknowledged to be of great value to man, by contributing to his amusement, his convenience, and his personal security, are worthy objects of veterinary investigation. We shall, therefore, occasionally devote some of this sort of our attention to them. We begin by laying down a few short rules on the means of keeping them in health. This very much depends on their diet and lodging; frequent cleaning their kennels, and giving them fresh straw to lie on, is also necessary; and they should be washed, or made to swim, in clean water, or washed with soap and water, and brushed and combed at least twice a week; this attention will certainly prevent the mange. A dog should never be without clean water before him, that he may drink when he is thirsty. We have said before that rough carrion is by no means a proper food for dogs: barley-meal, the dross of wheat flour, or both mixed together, with broth or skimmed milk is a very good diet. For change, sheep's feet well boiled, with a little flour, will be proper also. When dogs are indulged with flesh, it should always be boiled. In the season of hunting it is proper to feed them upon a little oatmeal porridge with skimmed milk. If you stop for your own refreshment in the day, you should also refresh your dogs with a little bread and milk. These animals, being of a hot constitution, eat, what is of the greatest relief to them in summer, an herb, which is commonly known by the name of twitch or dog-grass. The efficacy of this herb, in respect to dogs, as a preventive to many disorders, is such, that it should be encouraged to grow in some proper place, where they may be turned to feed freely on it; by which practice they would be kept in health, and many dreadful distempers avoided.

CURE FOR WORMS IN DOGS.

Young dogs are so subject to worms, that there is scarcely one without them, and they are often the fundamental cause of that disorder called the distemper. When a dog is suspected to have worms, give him three or four grains of calomel, mixed with a little flour and water; then give him a small piece of meat. The next morning give him four or five Scots pills; but the number of these pills depends on the size and strength of the animal, for a small dog, three or four will be enough. This treatment will in a very short time eradicate all those insects, and will prevent the many diseases that might originate in them from taking place.

The following will be found extremely useful also, not only to kill the worms, but to prevent their future generation, which is a point that we must always have in view, viz. take powder of tin, an ounce; dry savin, and wormwood, forty grains of each; mixed up with a little butter and flour, in several pills, for one dose, to give with a table spoon and milk.



NATURAL HISTORY.

The elegant animal, the natural history of which we select for our present number, is classed by Zoologists in the following manner:

Class. Mammalia, &c.

Order. Ruminantia, two toes and two hoofs on each foot, for the most part no upper cutting teeth; grinders with a flat crown; four distinct stomachs; articulations of the jaw loose, and admitting a lateral motion; upper lip more or less cleft; horns or antlers, sometimes in both sexes and sometimes only in the males; no clavicles; teats inguinal; endowed with the genuine faculty of rumination.

Genus, Cervus, Lin. &c.—The head of the male only armed with solid and desiduous antlers; no cutting teeth in the upper jaw; eight in the lower; a lachrymal vessel before and under each eye; no gall bladders; hair smooth; tail short.

There are at least sixteen species belonging to this genus; we shall more particularly describe the

COMMON DEER. (*C. Virginianus*.)

This is the smallest of the American species, and is found throughout this continent, between Canada in the north, and the banks of the Orinoco, in South America. This animal resembles the fallow deer, but is taller, has a longer tail, and is of a lighter colour; the horns are more slender, with numerous branches on the inside, and has no brow antlers. The general colour is a light cinereous brown, the head of a deeper cast, and the belly, sides, shoulders, and thighs whitish, mottled with brown; the tail, which is about ten inches long, is dusky above, and white below.

The female has commonly one or two, and sometimes three fawns, which are of a light cinnamon colour, spotted with white. While the fawns are still young, or from May until July, the doe very carefully conceals her offspring while she goes to feed; and this act of maternal fondness is not only done in a state of nature, but even when the common deer has been captive for some time, and bred in parks. The hunters, however, turn this fondness to their account, by imitating the cry of the fawn, either by the voice alone, or by a sort of pipe or reed producing a sound which closely resembles the bleating of the animal. The parent soon relinquishes all fears for her own safety, in her desire to assist her offspring, and following the sound, approaches the ambush of the hunter, where a deadly shot insures her immediate destruction. When a doe is killed in company with her fawn, or the mother has been removed as above mentioned, the little animal is at once tamed, or exhibits no apprehension at the approach of man, but follows his captor with the most confiding simplicity, and soon becomes so attached to his feeder, as to attend his steps at all times, and obey his voice. The following is an interesting anecdote of a doe and her fawn, as related to Capt. Lyon, by Capt. Parry. The latter had pursued them across a small inlet; the mother, finding her young one could not swim so fast as herself, was observed to stop repeatedly, so as to allow the fawn to come up with her, and having landed first, stood watching it with trembling anxiety as the boat chased it to the shore. She was repeatedly fired at, but remained immovable, until her offspring landed in safety, when they both cantered out of sight.

In the latter part of the summer the fawn loses the white spots, which we stated it above to have, and in the winter the hair grows longer and grayish. The animal is then said by the hunters to be *in the gray*. To this coat one of a reddish colour succeeds, about the end of May and beginning of June; the deer is then said to be *in the red*. Towards the end of August, the old bucks begin to change to the dark bluish colour; the doe begins this change a week or two later, when they are said to be *in the blue*. This coat gradually lengthens until it finally returns to the gray. The skin is said to be toughest in the red, thickest in the blue, and thinnest in the gray; the blue skin is most valuable.

In the month of January the males cast their horns; the new horns soon after commence their growth. They continue in the velvet until the end of September or beginning of October, so as to be in full condition for battle during their season of love and war. These horns are not very large, but are curved forwards in a peculiar manner. They have an antler placed high up on the inside of each shaft, which

presents downwards, and two or three others on the posterior surface, turning backwards. In the fifth year, the horn consists of two cylindrical, whitish, and moderately smooth shafts, separating at first slightly outwards and backwards, and then strongly curving forwards and downwards. From the second to the fifth year, the variations of the horns consist in their gradual advance from single, slightly curved shoots, to three and four antlers. The annual reproduction of these appendages after maturity, constitutes, in many points of view, one of the most remarkable phenomenon of animal physiology. First, it affords a most striking proof of the power of the nutritive process, and of the rapid growth which depends on it in warm blooded animals; secondly, it exhibits a singular instance of a limited duration of life in a part of the system, entirely independent of the life of the whole. Thirdly, it manifests a change of calibre in particular vessels; for the branches of the external carotids, which supply the horn with nourishment, are remarkably dilated during its growth, and recover their former area when that process has ceased. Fourthly, it bespeaks a peculiar sympathy between the growth of the horns and the generative functions, because castration, or any essential injury to the organs of generation, impedes the increase, alters the form, or interrupts the renewal of the antlers.

Both bucks and does herd from September to March, after which the does secrete themselves to bring forth, and are found with difficulty. From this time the bucks keep separate till the rutting season in September following. The deer begin to feed about twilight, and sometimes in the day time, but then only in the rainy season, otherwise they rarely venture to quit their haunts. These animals are very restless and always in motion. Like the rest of the cloven-footed quadrupeds of our country, they are very fond of salt, and resort eagerly to the places impregnated with it; they are also always seen in great numbers licking the earth in the spots where the ground has been torn by torrents or other accidents. Such spots are called by our hunters licking places, and there they are sure to find plenty of game; for, notwithstanding they are so often disturbed, they soon return again in droves to their favourite haunts.

The common deer is possessed of keen senses, particularly of hearing and smelling; the sight, though good, does not appear to equal in power the senses just named, upon which the safety of the animal most immediately depends.

It is, therefore, necessary for the hunter to approach the deer against the wind, otherwise he is discovered by the scent, at a great distance, and his objects are entirely frustrated. The slightest noise excites the attention of the deer, and his fears appear to be more readily awaken-

ed by this cause than any other; while on the contrary, the sight of unaccustomed objects seem rather to arouse curiosity than to produce terror, as the animal will frequently approach, or stand gazing intently, until the hunter steals close enough to fire at him. The watchfulness of the leader of the herd, has led the hunters to form an opinion, to which they pertinaciously adhere, that the deer, when they visit a *salt lick*, always post one of their number as a sentinel, who is to give the alarm in case of the approach of an enemy.

When startled from a resting place without being much alarmed, the deer moves at first in a singular and amusing manner. With an apparent awkwardness, two or three springs are made, from which the animal alights on three feet, drawing up and extending the limbs in a stiff and peculiar manner. As the tail is erected, this alternate resting upon the feet of opposite sides,—causes the tail to describe a semicircle from side to side; a few high bounds are next made forwards, as if with a view to prepare for subsequent exertion, and then, if the cause of alarm be continued, he exerts his strength, and dashes off in his swiftest career.

Although the deer is generally a very shy and timid animal, the males are very much disposed to war with each other, during the season of their sexual passion, and they are almost always inclined to fight when wounded or brought to bay. At this time they fight with their fore feet as well as their horns, and inflict severe wounds by leaping forward and striking with the edges of their hoofs held together. If a hunter fall on the ground in attempting to close in and despatch a wounded deer with his knife, he is in great danger of being killed by such blows as we have described. The combats in which the males engage with each other, are frequently destructive of the lives of both, in a way that would not readily be anticipated. In assaulting each other furiously, their horns come into contact, and being elastic, they yield mutually to the shock, so that the horns of one animal pass within those of the other, and thus secure them, front to front, in such a manner that neither can escape, and they torment themselves in fruitless struggles, until worn down by hunger they perish, or become the prey of wolves or other animals. Heads of deer that have thus perished are frequently found, and there is scarcely a museum in this country which has not one or more specimens. The following instance is given by Say, in Major Long's Expedition to the Rocky Mountains.

"As the party were descending a ridge," he says "their attention was called to an unusual noise proceeding from a copse of low bushes, a few rods from the path. On arriving at the spot they found two buck deer, their horns fast interlocked with each other, and both much

spent with fatigue, one in particular being so much exhausted as to be unable to stand. Perceiving that it would be impossible that they should extricate themselves, and must either linger in their present situations, or die of hunger, or be destroyed by the wolves, they despatched them with their knives, after having made an unavailing attempt to disentangle them. Beyond doubt many of these animals must annually thus perish."

The total length of the common deer, exclusive of the hair at the tip of the tail, is five feet four or five inches. The tail, exclusive of the hair, is nine inches and a half long. Lewis and Clarke, however, state that they saw common deer with tails seventeen inches in length. The hind foot, from the tip of the *os calcis* to the extremity of the toe, is sixteen inches and a quarter. The fore arm eleven inches and seven eighths.

The flesh of the common deer is justly esteemed an excellent article of food, when killed in the proper season, which is the autumn. The Indians and hunters, whose necessities do not permit them to choose, feed upon these deer at all seasons. The markets of our large cities are supplied very abundantly with venison from this species every winter, and at so cheap a rate as to bring it within the means of almost every housekeeper. The skins form an extensive branch of traffic between the Indians and the civilized inhabitants of North America. Mr. Pennant says that, so long ago as the year 1764, no less than 25,027 skins were imported into England, from New York and Pennsylvania.

Dr. Godman, to whose Natural History of America we are indebted for the greater number of the facts relating to this animal, which we have stated above, further informs us, that there are five distinct species of deer, now inhabiting this country. They will be found enumerated in the subjoined list, with proper reference to the authors who have described them.

The species belonging to the genus *cervus* are as follows:

1. The stag, *cervus elaphus*, Lin. Rufous brown; horns branched, round and recurved. A native of almost all the temperate parts of Europe and Asia.

2. The roe, *C. capreolus*, Lin. Body brown-tawny; horns branched, round, erect, with bifid summits. This species inhabits most parts of Europe, as far as Norway; it also occurs in some districts of Asia, but has not been observed in Africa.

3. The rein deer, *C. Tarandus*, Lin. Horns branched, recurved, compressed; extremities palmated. It is found in great abundance in the northern parts of both continents. Godman's Am. Nat. Hist. vol. 2, p. 283.

4. The moose, *C. alces*, Lin. Horns palmated; throat carunculated. Inhabits the northern parts of both continents. Godman's Am. Nat. Hist. vol. 2, page 274.

5. The elk, *C. Canadensis*, Briss. The horns rise loftily from the front, with numerous sharp pointed branches, which are curved forwards, and the head is sustained upon a neck at once slender, vigorous and graceful. The elk is still occasionally found in the remote and thinly settled parts of Pennsylvania. Godman's Am. Nat. Hist. vol. 2, page 294.

6. The black-tail deer, *C. macrotis*, Say. The horns slightly grooved and tuberculated at the base, having a small branch near thereto, resembling in situation and direction, the first branch on the horn of the common deer. Godman's Am. Nat. Hist. vol. 2, page 304.

7. The common deer, *C. virginianus*. Horns slender, round, branched, bending forward, and slightly palmated at top, &c. Godman's Am. Nat. Hist. vol. 2, page 306.

8. The crowned stag, *C. coronatus*, Geoff. Horns like those of the elk, but much smaller, and the palmations much longer and more indented in proportion.

9. The fallow deer, *C. dama*, Lin. Horns branched, recurved, compressed, and palmated at top.

10. The rib faced deer, *C. muntjac*, Lin. Horns rising from a cylindrical hairy base; three-forked, and the upper fork hooked.

11. The axis, or gangetic stag, *C. axis*, Lin. Horns round, slender, erect, with bifid or trifid horns.

12. The porcine deer, *C. porcinus*, Lin. With slender trifid horns.

13. The Mexican roe, *C. mexicanus*. Red, with rough trifid horns.

14. The tailless roe, *C. pygargus*, Lin. Tailless; with trifid horns.

15. The gray deer, *C. guinensis*, Lin. Azzara, &c.

16. The rusa deer, *C. equinus*, Cuvier. This species is distinguished from the rest of the genus, by their horns being provided with a single antler at the base, and with a lateral snag which forms a kind of bifurcation towards the extremity. It is a native of India and of the Indian islands.

DEER HUNTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Combahee, October, 1829.

Greeting with peculiar satisfaction the appearance of your "Turf Register and Sporting Magazine," as a desideratum anxiously looked for throughout America, I feel it incumbent to offer you the tribute of such knowledge as I may possess of the sports of this district of country: trusting thereby to elicit from other portions of our Union, such information as gentlemen may have of the noble sports of the field and forest.

For many years I have partaken of the pleasures of deer hunting, but had I ever thought I should be induced to write on the subject, my attention should have been so directed as would enable me now to offer you a contribution more deserving your journal. As it is, I will endeavour to give you a picture of the mode of hunting in Carolina, which may be new to some of your readers, as I know it to be

different from the manner of killing deer in other parts of the United States.

The sportsman with us always hunts with hounds—not the fleet fox hound, but those of slower movement, having long ears, good nose, and deep toned. A good pack consists of a dozen dogs, though I have often been out with three times that number. The hunting season commences early in the fall, and continues until the end of February. It is, however, often protracted to a later date, risking the chance of destroying a fine doe advanced with young. Taking the deer by running them down with dogs rarely occurs, although a sportsman on Ashley river has been successful in capturing several with greyhounds. The double barrel gun is their dangerous enemy when the unerring eye is glanced over its smooth surface.

The early morn is the most propitious period of the day for the sport, ere the dew has been brushed from the foliage or rank grass. On riding to cover, the different spots where the deer are known to cross the roads or open fields, are guarded by the sportsmen, who, dismounting from their horses, conceal them in the thick wood, in the opposite direction from whence the game is expected; and taking their station on foot, await in silence the approach of the deer and dogs. The huntsman (some old family servant, who may have hunted with our grand father, and whose keen zest for the sport is rarely surpassed by their young masters) with horn slung at his side, calls to his dogs with a cheering voice, and dashing into the underwood, soon strikes on the cold scent of some early wanderer, or disturbs the repose of some gallant buck, the most beautiful and superbly formed of all animal creation.

“Unharboured now, the royal stag forsakes
His wonted lair, he shakes his dappled sides,
And tosses high his beamy forehead—the copse
Beneath his antlers bend—”

It is said that the young fawn will pass from the cover, at, or near the same spot where the dam has crossed for years—thus by guarding the different *stands* (as they are called,) you are certain of seeing the game. When hard pressed by the hounds he seeks a wider range to escape from their persevering pursuit. The cracking of the twigs occasioned by the rapid career of the stag, and the cry of the dogs seeming ready to devour you, rarely fails to unnerve the tyro,—and thus enables the game to pass unhurt, either from his not discharging his piece at all, or directing it too hastily, or in so agitated a manner, as to shoot wide of the object. Should the deer be wounded, or escape unharmed, now commences the chase in earnest. To loosen your steed, to vault into the saddle, and spur him to his utmost mettle, is

but the affair of a moment. Your object is to gain some far distant *stand*, where the deer intends to emerge from this new cover, and you must ride with the wind as your competitor, if you desire or hope to reach the goal before this ornament of the forest.

But this is not always the fortune of the deer. The practised sportsman awaits his approach with cool collectedness. He moves not, he scarcely breathes, lest this animal, so highly gifted with the powers of hearing and smelling, should take alarm; no sooner are the branching horns discernable, or the velvet skin has cleared itself of the surrounding shrubbery, than the deadly weapon is levelled with the rapidity of the lightning that instantly blazes from its muzzle, and the gallant animal bites the dust. You hasten with a hunter's knife to bleed the fallen victim freely, and with the echoing blast of the horn to assemble your fellow sportsmen.

The gun used is generally the double barrel, of calibre sufficient to chamber three buck shot; a load consisting of nine and a *plug*, or small bullet. Twelve buck shot is not an uncommon load, and even more. I have sometimes seen the rifle used with effect. Deer have been killed at upwards of one hundred yards, though thirty, forty and fifty are the usual distances, where success is more surely calculated on.

The above is the mode of hunting generally pursued among the plantations where the woodland is thickly covered with underbrush. In the pine barrens the manner is different. Throughout this district of country you find bay swamps, which the sportsmen surround on either side, and the hunter *driving* through with his dogs, alarm the deer from their hiding places, and thus expose them to the aim of their pursuers.

You must not suppose that the sportsman always dismounts from his horse—on the contrary, a horse practised to the sport, soon becomes attached to it, and they have been often known, apparently, to take the liveliest interest in the success—to stand immovable on the approach of the dogs, and seeming even to hold their breath.

But enough for the present. Hunting is a fine and manly amusement; but I know of people who prefer partaking of the savoury dish, to all the exhilaration of the chase. To them I will observe, that having sent my neighbour a fine haunch the other day; he replied:

“Thanks, good sir, for your venison, for finer or fatter,
Ne'er ranged in a forest, or smoked in a platter.”

And I only regret, Mr. Editor, that you were not sufficiently near to accept of the other haunch.

RINGWOOD.

THE HORN OF CHASE.

To join the chase at break of day,
The hunter fearless leaves his dwelling;
O'er hill, through vale, he speeds his way,
His cheering horn on echo swelling.

Attentive mark the eager hounds,
With list'ning ears, and watchful eyes,
The thicket beat, now swiftly bounds
The stag, and from the covert flies.

Thro' brakes he shuns the hunter's sight,
But o'er the plain or upland bounding;
The rifle ball arrests his flight,
The horn of chase his knell resounding.

At close of day, the sport now o'er;
T'wards home the hunter's steps are bending,
The bugle sounds to chase no more,
But notes of glad return is sending.

His anxious fair one hails the sound,
Her heart no longer throbs alarms;
He gains the door with one swift bound,
And clasps her in his longing arms.

The festive board displays its store,
Good cheer with social joys abounding;
A welcome call to friends once more,
The horn of chase is gaily sounding.

THE RED FOX.

DEAR SIR:

Richmond, Va. Oct. 13, 1829.

I have been much interested by the account given of the red fox, in the first and second numbers of the Sporting Magazine; and I should be well pleased if the origin of that noble animal can be successfully traced, and the point decided, whether he be of foreign or indigenous nativity. The tradition of this part of the country is in favour of the former opinion, but it differs from the conjecture which seems to prevail farther north, in this; that with us, (as far as my inquiries have reached,) he is supposed to have been brought from the continent—Germany, I think—and not from the island of Great Britain.

I remember well, when the first red fox was seen in my native part of Virginia, (in Goochland, on James river,) and the sensation it created among sportsmen. This was about fifteen years ago. Repeated chase was given him; but whether the hounds of that day were in-

ferior, or whether, as I think most likely, the red fox himself has degenerated, certain it is, that the pursuit of one was at that time considered almost hopeless, and the old acquaintance of whom I speak was not caught whilst I remained (two or three years) in the neighbourhood, and many believe that he is alive to this day, and may be known by his silver tail. Before his time, foxes had limited their depredations upon the farm to the property of the gude wife—poultry, and especially geese and turkeys. But the hero of whom I write, brought in a new epoch, and extended hostilities against lambs and sucking pigs. Soon after his arrival, the grey foxes, of which there had been great numbers in the neighbourhood, began to disappear; and in a late conversation with a sportsman who hunts the same old ground, I learned that one had not been seen there for years. This is a very singular fact, and is true, I believe, of every part of the country in which the red fox has fixed his habitation.* It proves, I think, a mortal antipathy between the two species, and that the red fox possesses the same superiority over the grey, which has been assigned to the white man over the red or the black. Another fact in corroboration of their hatred is, that they never copulate—dogs and foxes, dogs and wolves copulate; every species of the dog copulates with every other species; but it is certain, from all I have heard or observed, that the red and the grey fox never do. How shall we account for this departure from the taste of the genus, and that in a circumstance, where we should least have expected it, I know not? but I am fully persuaded of the truth of the fact.

The red fox is spreading over all Virginia, and it will soon be said of the grey, that "the places which once knew them, know them no longer." The revolution is not to be regretted. The red is greatly the nobler animal, of larger size, higher form, greater foot and bottom, and incomparably superior beauty. Not the buck himself is more imposing, when he scales a fence, and the deep bay of the hounds rings in his rear. I speak *con amore*, although I am so unlucky as never to have been in at the death. Destiny has chained me to a town, and deprived me of the dear pleasure of the early horn, the trailing gradually swelling into the full cry, the excitation of the chase, and the evening recapitulation of the feats and glories of the day. But, Mr. Editor, we all fondly persuade ourselves that the day will come, when we shall be at liberty to doff the world and its cares,

*[The fact here stated is generally believed, and probably as generally true; but for some years past we have hunted to the half-way house on the Annapolis road, and occasionally in Fairfax, near Ravensworth, Virginia; and at the first challenge of the hound, the chances of a red or a grey have been considered, and have proved to be about equal.]

and resume the innocent pastimes and pursuits of boyhood. Your friend N. S. J's journal has delighted me beyond measure. What a charming particularity! What zealous devotion to his sport, and cordial contempt for all who are so destitute of taste as not to share his admiration! And what an amiable attachment to Moreau and Milo! I should like to have one day's sport with him; but I do not admire his fashion of going hunting in his gig.

Pardon me, Mr. Editor, but none of us in this quarter, can bring ourselves to believe the story of the fox whose four legs were all broken by a single rifle ball. We have tried hard to believe, but it really seems, to our simplicity, *impossible*.* P.

A HUNT IN THE SKIES.

MR. EDITOR:

We read of the hunting of the badger, the chase of the fox, and the coursing of the timid hare; but who has described the *carrion hunt*, by the homely and despised but useful *buzzard*? Attention to its habits may add something to the stock of natural history, and at the same time perhaps throw light on that interesting subject, *malaria*, which has lately engaged the consideration, not only of the faculty, but of the general scholar.

Who has not often halted on his solitary walk on a clear summer's afternoon to contemplate, with admiration, a *pack of buzzards*, at an almost sightless elevation on the *drag* of some animal defunct; "wheeling unshaken through the void immense" and gradually narrowing the circle of their flight, shewing that "some guide invisible directs their way" down to the very spot which contains *their* prey?

As soon as they float beyond the verge of the putrescent stream, you will see them *recover*, as does the well broke hound, when he overruns the scent of the fox. How beautiful, when in *search of a drag*, as the fox hunter would say, you behold them calmly floating on motionless pinions, like an autumn leaf or thistle down, without necessity for that constant action of the wing which propels other birds, and which would agitate and dispel the light effluvia, and thus defeat their purpose. Thus elevated some thousand feet above the earth it is impossible they can be directed by their *sight* to objects so distant, and oftentimes so small, and by woods and otherwise, so much

* [Do not the tracks of the red fox in the snow appear very nearly *in a line*? Does he not trot in the same way? Have not rifle balls been known to pass between the squirrel and the tree, killing him by the concussion, and throwing him dead to the ground, without appearance of hurt to hair or hide?]

concealed from the view. In stopping to regard their easy and graceful motions, soaring, as it were, with the utmost velocity of animation, and maintaining, at the same time, the stillness of death; snuffing subsistence "in every tainted breeze," the reflection cannot but strike us, how wonderful is the adaptation of the powers of this loathsome bird, to the peculiar and useful purposes of its existence! how exquisitely delicate its olfactory sense! how curious its capacity to float with unmoving pinions in the highest heavens,

"Rarified by the meridian sun's intenser heat,"

and thus to live, and move, and have their being in the most vitiated atmosphere! How wise the arrangements of Providence in thus conducting, apparently by slender columns, these putrid exhalations far above the range in which they would prove intolerable to the human sense, and destructive to human life! to be expanded in the upper regions, affording there wide spreading means of tracing out the sources from which they spring, to birds who find their congenial nourishment in masses of corruption, to us so many objects of disgust, and causes of pestilence, were they not speedily removed,

"Nature to these without profusion, kind,
The proper organs, proper powers assigned;
All in exact proportion to their state;
Nothing to add and nothing to abate.
Who finds not Providence all good, all wise,
Alike in what it gives, and what denies?"

Might not, Mr. Editor, the observation of the *carriion-hunt*, as we see it in the flight of buzzards, and the quickness with which they "pack" upon the scent, throw some new light on the subject of *malaria*; and the height to which these noxious gases float, according to the state of the atmosphere? And thus, in accordance with the march of intellect in other things, at the present day, may not the flight of birds, which, like some other things in olden times, were objects of popular superstition and of abuse in the hands of priests; be, by modern philosophy, turned to some rational and valuable account?

If the *subject* of my remarks be *stale*, their application may at least be new, and if the chase of the idea be pursued, it may lead to something useful if not amusing. Of one thing I flatter myself, that I have not been running all the while on the *drag* of game run down by others, nor have I *crossed the track* of any other correspondent.

DON JUAN.

A MORNING WITH THE BALTIMORE PACK OF HOUNDS.

Sir,—I was kindly favoured with an invitation to join a small party this morning, on a hunt near Baltimore—at six I found a good breakfast waiting at a house in which, whatever its inmates may do, the spirit of hospitality never sleeps. The very anticipation of exercise and exhilaration seemed to impart the appetite which usually succeeds them—we ate heartily, and impatient to hear the first “challenge” on the drag of sly reynard, quickly mounted our good steeds for the chase. As we passed from the fumes of the town fairly over the hills into the country, we saw the “king of day” rising in the east, and as with the wand of Midas, turning every cloud he touched into gold, and presenting to the view a scene, that for gorgeousness and brilliant effulgency, I thought I had never before witnessed. I could not suppress the impious wish for the power of Joshua to arrest him in his career, that I might the longer contemplate the magnificent and heavenly prospect; fleeting as it was splendid, and infinitely grand and beautiful; far beyond the poet’s imagination, and the painter’s art.

This sight alone, with the sharp fresh air of the morning, would have compensated me for rising, I must confess, a little earlier than usual! In less than an hour the dogs were thrown into Kimmel’s cover. A cold drag was touched here and there, just enough to shew that the enemy had been there during the night, but this cover was thoroughly drawn without a find. Mr. P., an old huntsman, who seems to have a sort of presentiment where reynard has chosen his kennel for the day, threw the dogs into another cover, which had heretofore been passed by—little “Bute” gave tongue in a water furrow leading to the cover—others came and verified her report, and after a little perplexity the cry became more animated, swelling by degrees, from the solitary note and occasional check, to the warm and full cry, and lastly the *exhilarating burst!!*

Whether sluggish from being recently gorged or conscious of his resources near at hand, reynard lingered in his kennel until his pursuers were so near that he dared not break cover. It was fifteen minutes that he doubled in a small thick wood, before he could gain distance sufficient to clear his brush in a brake through an open field. The cry during this time was one glorious incessant roar; each huntsman took his stand in the field, watching with breathless eagerness to see him break away. At last he gained distance, and leaving the cover was tally-ho’d in passing through a corn field about a quarter of a mile. The pack soon came rattling on; as he passed it was evident from his open mouth and the sluggish style in which he moved, that we could not count on a gallant run.

Close at his brush the dogs gallantly entered the next cover, where each striving for the lead in less than five minutes more a large red fox was run to earth.

It was the first time I had seen this pack, consisting of seven couple of excellent dogs in the finest order and spirits, though I thought too large a proportion were young, appearing to have been entered this season. A gentleman in company told me he was daily expecting two couple of broke dogs from friends in Virginia.

It was evident that their game could not have stood up half an hour longer, but it was supposed that the old rogue had about day-light put a crippled fat canvass back under his belt. If he did not, I know who did, not many hours after, by the grace of God and a good friend in Gay street; the flavour thereof being in nowise injured, by first a bottle of the genuine J. C. and then another of the good old bang-up T— wine; with such in his cellar who would not gladly fill the office of

BUTLER.

INTERESTING PARTICULAR IN THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE QUAIL.

On the power given to the Quail of withholding that peculiar odour which betrays it to a dog.

MR. EDITOR;

Wilmington, Del. Oct. 14, 1829.

A close scrutiny of every subject in natural history discloses some marvellous power given to inferior creatures for their preservation from the hostility of man and his various and numerous agents. It is surprising how many striking facts are forced upon us for contemplation, before any doctrine is thoroughly admitted as truth. How long, for instance, has it been observed, and with regret by sportsmen, that the best dogs could not discover certain birds of value, such as quails; in places where they were seen to settle by themselves; and yet years have rolled away, without a single individual advancing the only rational idea of the proper cause. The truth never reached them that these persecuted little creatures had been granted the power of withholding odour to preserve them from their ruthless destroyers. Noble dogs have been censured as wanting or careless, when the often repeated fact, in almost every day's hunt, made it manifest that the fault did not lay with them. Many years ago I noticed this fact, and after frequent and earnest observation I adopted the conclusion already given.

I will state some of my observations and experiments. Precise dates are of no consequence, as the facts are general and open to the study of all who are interested.

It is now twenty years since I was, one day, in company with my friend and companion, the late learned ornithologist, Alexander Wilson, assisting him in his endeavours after the birds of this country. We encountered a well appointed party of gentlemen who were shooting quails. They had seven dogs, apparently of the best quality. The party were in a large stubble-field, having small patches of low bushes and briars in several places. From one of these was flushed a very large covey of quails, which, after having been vigorously fired upon, settled nearly in the centre of the field, in a place slightly depressed, where the stubble was unusually high, with rank clover underneath. The sportsmen pursued with due caution, giving the proper instructions and ample time to the dogs. Some of the birds were put up and killed, but not near as many as had taken refuge there. After considerable search the party left the ground. The deep interest I took in this (to me) new and animating scene, was the cause of my becoming a keen sportsman. Why so few of the birds were roused puzzled me exceedingly, and in common with every one, censured the dogs. Immediately adjacent to this stubble, was a body of open woodland, in which Mr. Wilson was several hours engaged in his usual ardent study into the habits and manners of a number of small birds sporting in it. On our return homeward, we crossed the stubble, directly past the spot where the quails had been hunted by the sportsmen. As we approached it, a bird flew up and soon after another, and another, until five went off. I expressed my surprise to Mr. Wilson, who dismissed the matter, by supposing, that the stronger scent from the feet of so many men, had transcended that of the birds, and bewildered the dogs. Having been an anxious witness of the whole scene, I was not satisfied with this explanation, but believed the dogs to have been in fault.

After the lapse of a few years I became exceedingly given to field sports, and was in possession of several fine dogs. It often happened that my dogs could not find quails, even when I had marked the *settle* and conducted them to it, especially when the cover was of thick and matted grass. In 1821, I obtained a pup of high pedigree and took the charge of his education upon myself. No animal of his kind ever surpassed him; but even with him I was often unable to flush a scared quail. I now first admitted the idea that these birds were endued with the occasional power of holding that effluvia which exposed them to their direst enemy. My remarks were general, but tended to strengthen the opinion I had adopted. For instance, I excursed very many times with large parties, where there might be said to be a *pack* of dogs from their number, and most of them approved hunters. Often have I seen in large clearings five or six

coveys of quails flushed, amounting probably to a hundred birds, and although scarcely a brace of them would leave the open ground, not more than a fifth part of them could be recovered. The sportsmen did not seem to me to think of the cause of their failure, and no one would disparage the truth of the charming Venuses, Junos, Dianas and Coras so sedulously engaged for his amusement: After such a field, I have made it a practice to return alone to it, after the lapse of sufficient time, and I always found that the birds had not left it; but that having resumed their natural or usual habits were easily flushed. In October, 1824, I became assured of the truth of my doctrine. I was then in company with five gentlemen in a fine quail country. We had eleven dogs (setters and pointers) of approved value. The party concluded to range a field or two before breakfast, but I did not go out with them. I soon heard very rapid firing in a new cleared ground, in sight of the tavern house. I hurried to join the sportsmen. There was a small strip of meadow land, and a little brook intervening between us. On the margin of this meadow stood a large pine stump covered with running dewberry vines and surrounded by small oak shrubs. I was within sixty yards of it and parallel to it, when two quails came directly towards me, across the meadow. Having but one barrel charged, I fired upon the nearest bird and killed it. The other made a sudden dart from its line, and took refuge among the shrubs and briars about the stump. I had my favourite dog and a very valuable pointer slut with me; having re-charged I approached in guard upon the marked bird; but the dogs gave no point. This was the proper time to test my belief. I therefore called off the dogs, and waited until I could have every one on the ground brought to the spot. This was done, but there was no intimation given that there was a bird near us. We left the ground without remark or explanation, and retired to breakfast. In an hour we took the field for the day. I requested the gentlemen to indulge me again by an advance upon the stump, leading the van myself with the pointer slut; she instantly pointed, and the other dogs backed her; the bird was flushed and shot. I now explained myself fully, and Mr. Edward Tilghman, well known to most American sportsmen, was greatly struck with it. He expressed great pleasure too at it, as he said it would save many valuable animals from unmerited censure. He told me, moreover, that he had more than once noticed the same fact with partridge and grouse. I think it highly probable that these birds are endowed with the same power; but I have not had sufficient experience to speak of them with any certainty. Last week, in one of our steam boats, Col. S. B. Davis, formerly of the United States army, a great sportsman in his day, asked me, without any previous conversation on the subject.

why the best dogs could not sometimes find a single quail in open ground? The fact was forced upon him, but he had not thought of the solution here advanced.

Yours, respectfully,

SAMUEL B. SMITH, M.D.

FISHING EXTRAORDINARY.

MR. EDITOR:

Beaufort, S. C. October, 1829.

Sir,—I am a hereditary sportsman, and inherit the tastes of my grandfather, as well as his lands. Whoever has seen the beautiful bay on which they are seated, (known on the map as Port Royal sound,) with its transparent waters stocked with a variety of the finest sea fish; while the islands that gird it in, abound in deer and other game, will confess that it is a position calculated to draw out whatever sporting propensities may have been implanted in us by nature.

Perceiving the relish with which some of your contributors talk of their capture of perch, and trout of two pounds weight, and other fish of that calibre, I am tempted to give you an account of the sport enjoyed by my grandfather; and which bears the same relation to your lauded trout fishing, as a Bengal tiger hunt to a match at snipes. There is a fish which annually visits the bay I have described, from May till August, but in smaller numbers than formerly. It is described by Linnæus, as of the genus *Ray*, species *Diodon*. It is called by Dr. Mitchill, (not without reason, from the bat-like structure of its flaps or wings,) "the vampire of the ocean." It is known with us, as the "devil fish." Its structure indicates great muscular power; it has long angular wings, a capacious mouth, but the greatest singularity of its formation consists in its arms, (or horns as they are called,) which extend on each side of the mouth, and serve as feeders. Its size, with us, is from ten to twenty-five feet, measured across the back transversely. Its longitudinal measurement is less. Valliant describes this fish as reaching the size of fifty feet, on the coast of Africa; but Valliant was a *traveller*! I am a *sportsman* merely, Mr. Editor, and claim no charter to exceed the truth. I must own, then, that the largest I have seen and measured, was but eighteen feet across the back, from three to four feet thick, as it lay on the ground, had horns or feeders three feet in length, curiously articulated at the ends, so as to resemble the fingers of the human hand when clenched, and enjoyed an amplitude of mouth, sufficient to admit of its receiving two aldermen abreast, had it relished such a quintessence of turtle.

It is the habit of this fish to ply these arms rapidly before its mouth while it swims, and to clasp with the utmost closeness and obstinacy

whatever body it has once enclosed. In this way, the boats of fishermen have often been dragged from their moorings and overset by the devil-fish having laid hold of the grapnel. It was in obeying this peculiarity of their nature, that a shoal of these fish, as they swept by in front of my grandfather's residence, would sometimes, at flood tide, approach so near to the shore as to come in contact with the water fence; the firm posts of which they would clasp, and struggle to uprear, till they lashed the water into a foam with their powerful wings. This bold invasion of his landmarks, my grandfather determined to resent. He launched his eight oared barge, prepared his tackle, notified his neighbours of his plan, and waited patiently for the next appearance of his enemies. It was not many days before they re-appeared to renew their sports. He then manned his boat, and soon glided, with muffled oars, into the midst of the shoal. "May," said my grandfather to his favourite African slave, who acted as his harpooner, "look out for the leader and strike a sure blow." "Let me lone for dat, massa," said "May," as, staff in hand, he planted his foot firmly on the bow of the barge. He stood there but a second, when grasping his staff in both hands, he sprang into the air, and descended directly on the back of the largest devil-fish, giving the whole weight of his body to the force of the stroke! The weapon sunk deep into the body of the fish, and before he had tightened the rope, May had already swam to the boat, laid his hand on the gunwale, and been dragged on board by his fellow blackies, who were delighted at his exploit. The fish now darted off furiously with the barge in tow—the bugle sounded the concerted signal. The planters manned their boats to intercept the barge; and each boat, as it arrived, was lashed along side of the barge, so that shortly a small fleet of boats was drawn swiftly along with the tide. They approached so near my grandfather's door that he ordered a bowl of arrack punch to be prepared and sent on board. It soon arrived to refresh and exhilarate the sportsmen of the little squadron. To conclude my story, the fish was wearied out, drawn to the top of the water, speared to death, and when landed on the beach, measured twenty feet across the back.

I suspect, Mr. Editor, if the truth were told, we have few sportsmen who would venture on the daring feat of the African "May." Had he belonged to the Saxon or Norman race, he had probably been knighted, and quartered on his shield the horns of the devil-fish, in token of his exploit!! As it is, his praise had almost been unsung, "*sacro quia caret vate.*"

Our modern sportsmen, far from attacking, are content to be let alone by these devil-fish. But two instances to the contrary have oc-

curred within my own recollection. The first eventuated in a sound ducking to the parties concerned: the last was more curious. A respectable planter, named Jones, who was remarkable for mechanical ingenuity, was in the habit of amusing himself, during the long days of the summer solstice, in constructing curious self-invented pieces of mechanism. Like a thousand others, he attempted the discovery of *perpetual motion*; at one time, the mystery was detected in the shifting buckets of the self-tending Chinese wheel; at another, he had solved it by quicksilver, included in revolving wheels, applied so as to force down one side with such vigorous impulse as to drive up its opposite, after the manner in which our yankee stage drivers ascend their short hills. Still this sagacious problem escaped his grasp, and the unpropitiated monster, friction, like the malicious genii in the Arabian tale, was ever thrusting in his gorgon head and converting motion into immobility. It happened that Jones, while engaged in these inquiries, had gone to Beaufort in his small boat, manned with but two oars, and met, on his return to his plantation, (which lay near the sea,) two *devil-fish*, disporting themselves on the surface of the water, as innocently as if they had been *angel fish*; now showing the dark hues of their broad backs, now thrusting up a horn, now vibrating a wing, and now impelling their enormous mass high in air, by the lever of their powerful wings. Jones was sportsman to the back-bone: he cast a glance at the smallness of his boat, but it was a glance only; his eye rested on his bright harpoon, which lay invitingly at his side. He sprang forward, secured his line to the head of the boat, and darted his harpoon at the nearest of the sportive monsters. A violent fall at full length into the bottom of the boat, as it shot forward almost from beneath his feet, was the first indication he received that his aim had been good, and casting upward his eyes, he beheld his little boat buried, as it were, in the waters, while the divided waves curled over it, but fell not, (such was the rapidity of its motion,) till they were fairly left astern. His oarsmen, like prudent fellows, had taken, through choice, the position which their master had adopted through necessity, and quietly prostrated themselves in the bottom of the boat, where they rightly supposed their situation was safest.

There is much that is pleasant in the excitation of violent motion! So thought Dr. Johnson. It is probable Jones would have added the proviso, "so long as the motion is under our regulation." It was not until some minutes had elapsed, that he had the presence of mind, or the power to crawl from his recumbent posture, to occupy his appropriate seat at the stern, where, however, he soon settled himself, and enjoyed the whole luxury of his situation. The wind fanned his

face, his hair streamed off at right angles from his head, and the water foamed furiously about the stem, as the boat, impelled by this more than triton, darted through the waters with the speed of an arrow. And now he approached his home, and he rejoiced to see that several of his friends were assembled on the bluff to welcome his return; but what was their amazement, to behold and recognise Jones, seated upright in the stern of his boat, which seemed to fly through the waters without the aid of oar, oarsmen, sail or steam, or any apparent or visible impulsion. Amazement was their first emotion—joy was their second—and they shouted forth in triumph, as the thought suddenly flashed upon them, Jones has discovered *perpetual motion*!! He shouted to them for assistance. “Man me a boat, my friends, hasten to my rescue!” His voice, tremulous from excitement, or drowned by distance, never reached their ears. He waved his hat, and shouted again; hats waved in return, and a triumphant shout responded from his friends, but no boat put off, no rescue came! *Que faut il faire?* He had even to do, as many a shrewd politician has done before him, lie still, and watch some favourable turn of affairs. “These violent motions, thought he, must have an end, and even devilish must tire. Friction, at least, that has so often foiled me, now stands my friend.” The fish *did* pause at last, but not till the boat had been hurried quite out of the harbour, and was floating on the waters of the wide Atlantic. It was then that our sportsmen left his position at the stern, where his weight had been necessary to preserve the equipoise, and cut off with his penknife the line which bound him to his formidable companion. The oars had been lost overboard in the mêlée; but fortunately the sail remained to waft him to his home. But it was late at night when he arrived, exhausted by excitement and fatigue; and explained to his anxious friends the mystery of his unintelligible, but fortunately for him, *not* perpetual motion.

PISCATOR.

GAME DUTY.

Some idea of the revenue derived from the English game laws, and of the love of field sports which prevails among those who were not born with the right to shoot even upon their own soil, may be formed from the fact that the London Sun of Sept. 10, contains a list of persons who have obtained general certificates, permitting them to use a gun, at the rate of £3 13s. 6d. for the year 1829, which list comprises the names of nine hundred and fifty-six individuals, in London, Westminster and Middlesex. The names of thirteen game keepers are also given, making the amount paid for these licenses, £3561 1s. 5d., more than \$15,000. The list is only made up to 1st of Sept., just the commencement of the shooting season, and probably does not contain one half who will apply to “his Majesty’s Commissioners of Taxes” for permission to fire off a gun.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, Sept. 24, 1829.

Without knowing the plan of your Magazine, or whether target shooting may be among the objects upon which it treats, I take the liberty of sending you a target which you may use in any way you think proper. If it may produce an article from some skilful marksman on the subject I shall feel gratified; or, if a notice should induce a set of men to offer a premium for the best card, I have no objection to be one of the contributors. I cannot call myself a first rate shot, though I have not yet been beaten. I have seen good shooting, but *have heard of much better* than I ever have seen—therefore you will perceive that my object is to induce our best marksmen to send specimens of their performances, that we, who are not backwoodsmen, may know what our leather stockings can do.

The card I send you contains twenty-eight shots, the whole number fired. The distance was fifty yards, off hand, (without a rest,) and all shot in succession, without wiping. The white part, which is two inches in diameter, contains fourteen balls—the full diameter of the target is eight inches. Scattering, you will perceive fourteen, which I attribute to the piece becoming warm and a portion of languor which was occasioned by the rapid manner in which I loaded and fired. The whole twenty-eight were fired in less than forty-five minutes.

The accompanying card is from a very experienced shot in Union county, (Geo. Kremer's district,) who you will perceive considers his performance not inferior, and desires any one to meet him with a like exhibition. The shooting with a rest I consider as nothing, and therefore I must say that I have done better than that which is sent to me as a challenge.

I have not yet seen a copy of your work; but if you will send me a copy I will do what I can for you, besides adding my name to your list.

I remain, respectfully, yours, &c. J. M. SANDERSON.

[The accompanying target, to which Mr. Sanderson refers, is a parallelogram eleven inches and a half in diagonal, the central ring measures two inches and a quarter in diameter. There were nineteen shots taken, nine off hand at sixty yards, and ten at rest from a hundred yards. Five of the nine at sixty yards, and three of the hundred yards shots, are within the centre ring, the whole number of shots are within the area of the target. The target is endorsed, "This is about as good shooting as I have done; if any of your best shots can beat this, send them on to me." Signed HENRY MAIZE. Both targets have been sent to us.]

A meeting of gentlemen, for the purpose of organizing a CLUB for the promotion of the breed of first rate horses in Cumberland county, Pa. was held at the tavern of Mr. H. Williams, Carlisle, on Wednesday, the 11th of November last, at three o'clock, P. M.

FINE SPORT.

Mr. Bradford Noyes, of this vicinity, (says the Charleston, Kanawha, Register of Oct. 2,) on Friday last, killed, at one fire, *sixty-one* pigeons.

RARE SPORT.

We find in the last Natchitoches Courier the following, referring to Indian amusements:

"Our town is completely deserted this morning. All classes have gone to witness the highly interesting ball-play, between the Choctaw and Pasca-goola tribes of Indians, immediately out of the suburbs. It is well contest-

ed so far, each party having gained one in the twelve points; and is likely to continue during the day, if not longer. In our next, we shall endeavour to give a satisfactory account of all the incidents that may happen.

"Just as our paper is going to press, we learn the contest is ended, contrary to the anticipations of many, and sooner than the expectations of all; the Choctaws having obtained ten in the game, the opposite tribe yielded."

TRIAL OF SPEED.

A large Spanish Jack and a full grown fine Buck, were a few days since seen under full speed near Amboy. Jack, in pursuit of the Buck, was close upon his heels, until interrupted in his course by a fence, over which the Buck bounded with ease, leaving poor Jack in possession of the field, without being able to claim a victory.

OCTOBER RACES.

NASHVILLE (TENNESSEE) fall races, commenced on *Monday*, October 12th, with a \$500 sweepstake, three mile heats, four subscribers. Col. Camp, of Alabama, paid forfeit \$250; Mr. Davis ran Polly Powell; A. B. Shelby, Esq. ran Citizen; L. P. Cheatham, Esq. ran Confederate.

Polly took the first heat cleverly in six minutes; she took the second heat very cleverly in five minutes and fifty-nine seconds.

John Harding, Solomon Clark, Francis McGavock, Thos. D. McNairy and Thos. Martin, judges; Gov. Carroll, Gen. Desha and Wm. Temple, timers; stewards, patrols, &c. all at their posts.

Note.—Confederate lame in the right arm, hauled up the first heat; Citizen lame in the right fore leg, but saved his distance. Polly Powell is a good bay, star in her forehead, near hinder foot white, of fair size, by Virginian, out of a full sister to Napoleon; carried 83 lbs.—the colts 86 lbs.

Tuesday, Oct. 13.—Sweepstakes, three subscribers, mile heats.

Mr. O. Shelby's c. c. Molo, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Cheatham's b. c. Pizarro, by Constitution,	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Beasley's c. c. by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	3	2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.

Note.—The chestnut colt carried 1 lb. extra; Pizarro 6 lbs. extra; Molo carried 70 lbs. The gelding ran him to the neck the first heat, the Archy close up; the second heat the Archy ran close up, and the gelding saved his distance. Molo is a chestnut, blazed face, and both hinder legs half up white, by Timoleon, dam by Tom Paine. Gen. Desha, of the house of representatives of the U. S. and Mr. Allen, of the house of representatives of this state, timed to-day.

Wednesday, October 14.—First day of the club purses—\$600, with the entries, three mile heats.

Mr. Davis' Polly Powell,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Elliot's Jerry,	-	-	-	-	2	dist.

Timers of Monday—1st heat, 5 m. 55 s.

Note.—Jerry, the favourite—he lost two seconds at the start, and made his first mile in one minute and fifty seconds. On the back stretch, second round, she had her backers at even betting, and coming down the stretch of the closing mile, with whip and spur fairly applied, she beat him out a length or two. He made fair running the first mile of the second heat, in one minute and fifty-eight seconds, the filly a little ahead; and at the second turn of the second mile, cramped and stopped.

Thursday.—Purse \$475, two mile heats, four started. Col. Camp's chestnut colt, three years old, by Virginian; dam by Sir Archy, in the track, and Fortuna, Josephine and Napoleon, in the order they are named. The contest each heat was animated, but it was settled at two heats by Josephine, and in the following rank and time:

Josephine,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Fortuna,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	3
The Virginian,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	4

Time, first heat, 3 m. 51 s.—second heat, 3 m. 50 s.

The track yesterday was very dusty; to-day the dust rose in suffocating clouds. The first heat Josephine beat Fortuna about a length clear; the second heat about two or more lengths clear. Napoleon, it seems to me, has never been run to the best advantage. Relying, as his owner does, confidently on his bottom, why not press him at an earlier stage of the contest? He gained in both heats at the outcome. It was said that Josephine was not put up. She is a light grey, large and elegant, and unites some of our best Tennessee crosses, viz. Oscar, Pacolet, Barksdale's grey Diomed. Her remote ancestry we have not yet been able to learn, though she has the appearance of being thorough bred.

Friday, October 16.—Purse \$260, mile heats. Col. George Elliott enters Columbus, A. B. Shelby enters Rocky Mountain, and Richard Christmas enters Helen M'Gregor.

Columbus,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Helen M'Gregor,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
Rocky Mountain,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dist.

Time, 1 m. 52½ s.

Saturday, October 17.—Purse worth \$210. Col. Elliot enters Parasol, by Napoleon; O. Shelby enters Tom Fletcher, by Stockholder, and W. C. Davis enters Gov. Carroll, by Stockholder. The result was,

Tom Fletcher,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Parasol,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Gov. Carroll,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	dist.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 55 s.—second heat, 1 m. 53 s.

Three o'clock, same day. Proprietor's purse \$140. All the horses handicapped.

Major Bibb's Napoleon carrying a feather, and W. C. Davis' Beggar Girl, by Madison, entered. Three best in five.

Beggar Girl,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	2 drawn.
Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	1 1 1

N.B. The horses that were beaten on the preceding days were all handicapped, so as to make them as nearly equal as possible. Some dissatisfaction arose, and there was likely to have been no race, when Mr. Wm. C. Davis, who never permits a nag to walk over his own course, proposed to enter with a catch, which was acceded to. He entered a nag for which he had given, a few days before, the sum of one hundred dollars, only ten days in training. So Major Bibb's Napoleon and the Beggar Girl were led up to the post, and, to the astonishment of every person, she beat him the first heat. The second heat she was close up, after which she was drawn. Thus ended the sports of a good week.

A check upon the United States bank for the amount of each day's purse was hung up by the proprietor in a spangled silken purse, while a band of music stood waiting to escort the winning steeds, and elated grooms to their stables.

MATCH RUNNING.

An agreement has been made between Mr. James Jackson of Alabama, and Mr. William C. Davis, the proprietor of the Nashville race course, to run a match race next fall, over the Nashville course, on Tuesday of the week preceding the Nashville jockey club races, between Fortuna and Polly Powel, three mile heats, for \$2000 a side; and on the next day, a match race, between Parasol and Tom Fletcher, two mile heats, for \$2000 a side, to be governed by the present rules of the Nashville jockey club.

FLORENCE RACES.

The weather was unfavourable, and the course, which is situated in the low ground near the Tennessee river, was excessively wet and heavy, the depth of the mud being so great, that an account of it would appear almost incredible.

Wednesday, October 28. Fortuna and Polly Powell were entered. Fortuna won the purse at two heats. They went off in a slow gallop or canter, and came out in a gait almost reduced to a trot, owing probably to the bad state of the track.

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 7 s.—second heat, 7 m. 9 s. [presumed to have been three mile heats.]

N. B. It was generally believed that the long stride of Polly Powell, and her weakness, produced by the two races at Nashville, had so exhausted her, as to unfit her at that time for successful competition.

Thursday, October 29. Jerry beat Josephine at two heats. Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 46 s.

The sweepstake run by three year old colts, mile heats, \$50 entrance and seven subscribers, was won by Mr. W. C. Davis' filly Timora, by Timoleon, at three heats. Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 46 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 36 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 55 s.

LOUISVILLE ASSOCIATION RACES.

First day's race, for two year old colts, cup and entrance.

Mr. Burbridge's c. h. Sir Charles,* by Cherokee, - - - 1 1

Mr. Scrugg's c. filly, Betsey Richards,* by Whipster, - - - 2 2

Mr. Henry Ditto's c. filly, by Dimond, - - - dist.

Maj. Davy's Black Sultan, by Stockholder, - - - dist.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 2 m.

Second day's race, for \$200—two mile heats.

Col. Buford's black filly, Helen Mar, by Sumpter, - - - 1 1

Mr. R. Burbridge's bay mare, Maria, six years old, by Hamilton, 2 2

Maj. Davenport's bay filly, Susan Hink, three years old, by Virginian, - - - 3 3

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 52 s.

Third day's race, for \$400—four mile heats.

Maj. Davenport's horse Trumpeter, six years old, by Sir Solomon, - - - 1 1

Mr. R. Burbridge's horse, Buck Elk, four years old, by Double-head, - - - 3 2

Mr. Charles Donne's gelding, Indian Chief, four years old by Napoleon, - - - 2 3

Mr. Buford's Rolla, three years old.

Mr. Alexander's c. mare, Virginia, six years old, by Gracchus.

Virginia and Rolla distanced 1st heat.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 23 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 29 s.

Fourth day's race, the best three out of five, one mile heat, for \$150, and entrance.

Col. Buford's Victor, c. h. three years old, by orphan, 1 2 3

Col. Davenport's c. h. Gazelle, four years old, by Potomac, 2 4 0

Mr. Isham Talbot's Rebers Cruce, brown horse, by Bluster, 3 0 0

Mr. Henry Ditto's c. gelding, three years old, by Dimond.

Mr. Charles Donne's c. gelding, four years old, by Napoleon.

Mr. R. Burbridge's bay mare, Maria, six years old, by Hamilton, - - - 4 2 0

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 50 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 51 s.

*[Neither of these ought to have been allowed to enter under the name of another living or even dead horse.]

GLOUCESTER (Va.) races. The following are the returns of these races, which took place on the 28th of October last.

First day, mile heats.

T. Carey's b. f. Kitty Clover,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Jas. Songert's g. c. Henry,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Lewis Smith's b. c. Henry Hal,	-	-	-	-	-	dist.	

Time, first heat, 2 m.—second heat, 2 m. 4 s.

Second day, citizen's purse, two mile heats.

Lewis Smith's c. g. Tommy Tompkins,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
T. Cary's b. g. Stout,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Wm. Minge's b. c. Convention,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3

Time, first heat, 3 m. 58 s.—second heat, 4 m. 3 s.

Third day, jockey club purse, three mile heats.

Hector Davis's b. f. Sally Hornet,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. Minge's b. f. Margaret,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
L. Smith's c. g. Tommy Tompkins,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
T. Carey's b. c. Roderick Dhu,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4
Geo. B. Poindexter's b. m. Mol Brown,	-	-	-	-	-	dist.	

Time, first heat, 6 m. 1 s.—second heat, 6 m. 6 s.

Fourth day, proprietor's purse, best three in five, mile heats.

Wm. Minge's b. f. Margaret,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1	2	1
H. Davis's b. f. Kitty Willis,	-	-	-	-	4	3	3	1	2
Thos. Cary's b. g. Tom Peter,	-	-	-	-	3	2	2	3	3
Lewis Smith's c. g. Lincher,	-	-	-	-	1	4	4	4	dist.

Time, first heat, 2 m. 1 s.—second heat, 1 m. 58 s.—third heat, 1 m. 56 s.—fourth heat, 1 m. 56 s.—fifth heat, 1 m. 58 s.

COLUMBIA, (S. C.) races.—The jockey club races, on the Columbia turf, will commence on Wednesday, the 13th of January next, and continue four days.

First day, four mile heats,

Second day, three mile heats,

Third day, two mile heats, free for colts and fillies under five years old.

Fourth day, a handicap race, the best three in five, mile heats, free only for such horses as have been run for one of the purses.

First day's purse, \$600—Second do. \$400—Third do. \$200—Fourth day, the entrance money for the purses of the previous days, and the collections at the gate during the week.

Aged horses will carry 126 lbs.—six years old 120 lbs.—five do. 112 lbs.—four do. 102 lbs.—three do. 90 lbs.—two do. a feather.

Mares and geldings allowed three pounds.

JAMES MARTIN,	} Stewards.
BENJ. F. TAYLOR,	
JAMES H. TAYLOR,	
ROBT. PURVIS,	
JOEL A. TUCKER,	

By order of the Club,

JOHN M. DAVIS, Sec'y.

RACING IN ENGLAND.

The following loyal effusion is from the *London Morning Post*, announcing the result of the Goodwood races on the 21st of August. The prize cup is said to have been "in design unmatched for classical imagination, and in workmanship superior to ancient or modern times." "The announcement that his Majesty's favourite mare had won, was instantly received with the most enthusiastic cheering. The countless thousands of honest, loyal, and true-hearted yeomen of Protestant Sussex seemed as one man to have forgotten all their drenchings and their miseries in the victory of their pro-

testant king, each yeoman, each stranger, seemed to feel the success and the triumph as his own; and those only who heard it can understand the long, loud, and heart-stirring cheers of enthusiasm with which the welcome tidings were received by a multitude as joyous as they are true-hearted, and as they were countless. But it would seem as if the rapturous joy of this result had not confined itself to the hearts of his Majesty's subjects. As if by magic spell, or divine sympathy, the heavens seemed to participate in the general joy; and that impenetrable mist and that melancholy gloom which had hung, all the morning, alike over the hearts of the multitude and over the Downs, suddenly and simultaneously, as if ashamed of its ill-timed intrusion, took to flight. The sun shot forth all his brightest beams, and for the rest of the day seemed to laugh, to rejoice and to triumph, in full sympathy with the yeomen of Sussex, at the success of England's monarch, the patron of the turf. We rejoice to hear that his Majesty intends to support, and is anxious for the prosperity of the Goodwood sport—and in no small degree from a personal regard for the noble duke, under whose auspices they are conducted."

THE CHASE.

For this most delightful of all rural sports, the season has been rather favourable, and those especially who have grey fox countries to hunt, have had good sport, except that for some cause they do not stand up long enough; whether the fox is not so stout, or the dogs more severe, the grey fox rarely holds out more than forty-five minutes before the Ravensworth and the Potomac packs—but the country is much clearer of thick underbrush than in our grey fox grounds on the Annapolis roads. There the Baltimore pack has not failed this season to run into their game, but it has required an hour to do it. Nor have they failed to drive the red fox to earth, but this he has recourse to without waiting as formerly, to be so hard pressed as to give him claim to great bottom and courage. The Annapolis pack had their first regular turn out on the 28th ult. and considering that they did not start on good terms with sly reynard, they drove him to earth in good time—we regret exceedingly to have to report that we have no reports of shooting of any kind—with guns long or short, duck or partridge.

LIST OF STALLIONS FOR THE SEASON OF 1830.

TIMOLEON, the celebrated race horse and stallion, has been brought back from Alabama, and will cover next season at Boynton, Va. under the care of W. Townes, Esq. of that place.

FORRESTER, by Sir Alfred, out of a Hornet mare, at Westminster, under the care of his owner, Mr. Pouder.

CONTRACT, c. h. (*just imported*), by Cotton; dam, Helen, by Hambletonian—near New York, at \$40, to cover none but bred mares.

WASHINGTON, by Timoleon, out of Ariadne, by Citizen, at Leesburg, Caswell county, N. C.; price not stated.

SELECT, the noted Janus horse, has returned from the west, and will stand at his former stable, in Northampton county, N. C.—No other particulars given.

Signed, W. MOODY.

[All gentlemen owning thorough bred stallions, and such only, are requested to send in their names and colour—the name of their dam and sire only—the place at which they will stand, and the price. This list will be extended accordingly, without any charge. The pedigrees more fully made out, may also be sent in a separate form, to be published in like manner, gratuitously, and with pleasure, under the head of the Turf Register, at the end of each number.]

TURF REGISTER.

Pedigrees of horses in the Stud of Edward Parker, Lancaster, Pa.

JOHN STANLEY, b. h. foaled in 1818, by Sir Hal, the best son of the imported Sir Harry; he by Sir Peter Teazle; Stanley's dam, Ariadne, was by the imported horse, Citizen; grandam by Wildair; great grandam Spiddell.

JEFFERSON, br. h. foaled in 1825, the property of Francis A. Thornton, Esq. of Warren county, N. Carolina; he is full brother to the celebrated mare, Betsey Ransom; he was sired by Virginian, the best son of Sir Archy, out of old Favorite; she by Bell-Air; see the full pedigree of Virginian and old Favorite as published.

RATLER, c. h. four years old, gotten by old Ratler; he by Sir Archy; young Ratler's dam by old Prizefighter; grandam was Nathan Luffborough's Spread Eagle mare.

NAPOLEON, c. h. six years old, purchased from A. Armstrong of Richmond, Va.; he was gotten by old Napoleon; dam by Florizel.

SIR PETER, br. c. two years old, by John Stanley; dam, Lady Chesterfield; grandam, Mr. Simms' old grey Oscar mare; who is also the dam of Louisa Simms.

FIDELITY, c. f. four years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Alfred; grandam by Florizel; great grandam by Diomed.

SALLY SMITH, c. f. four years old, by Virginian, out of a Gallatin mare.

MARY ROBINSON, b. m. bred by Capt. B. Robinson, of Bellfield, Va. was gotten by Sir Archy, out of the imported Pot8o's mare; she is in foal to Arab.

MARIAH MACKLIN, b. m. bred by Henry Macklin, of Bellfield, Va.; gotten by Sir Archy; dam by Bell-Air; she is now in foal* to Johnson's horse Medley.

MARIA, the celebrated Gallatin mare; bred by Richard Singleton, Esq. of South Carolina; gotten by Gallatin; dam by Wildair; grandam the imported mare Psyche, imported

by Gen. McPherson, of S. C.—she is now in foal to Sir Archy.

COPPER BOTTOM, c. c. one year old; gotten by Sir Archy; dam by Buzzard; grandam, the dam of Betsey Richards.

The Pedigrees of Horses in the Stud of Jas. W. Jeffreys, Red House, N. C.

LADY BEDFORD, nineteen years old, bred by Capt. Thos. Spencer, of Greenville county, Va. and foaled 1810; was got by the imported horse Bedford; her dam by the imported Dare Devil, (son of Fearnought;) g. g. dam by Mercury, (he by the imported Janus, out of Col. Byrd's imported mare Celesta;) g. g. g. dam by Apollo, (who was got by Fearnought out of an imported Cullen Arabian mare;) g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of the Grenwell imported mare; in foal to Sir Archy.

ELIZA, c. m. by Timoleon; dam by Sir Alfred, (the dam of Waxey,) in foal to Sir Archy.

SALLY CURREE, c. m. by Matchless Diomed; he by the imported Diomed; her dam by Celer; grandam by the imported horse Shark; in foal to Giles Scroggins.

GILES SCROGGINS, b. h. by Sir Archy; dam Lady Bedford, sold to Wm. B. Moses, Esq. Wilmington, N. C.

CASWELL, b. h. by Sir William; dam, Lady Bedford, sold to Col. P. Conington, Milton, N. C.

ISABELLA, b. f. two years old, by Arab, out of Lady Bedford.

KITTY CLOVER, b. f. one year old, by Eclipse, out of Lady Bedford.

HANNIBAL, one year old, by Sir William; dam Sally Curree.

MARIA, b. f. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Eliza.

November 15, 1829.

Horses, property of Mr. Pouder, of Westminster, Frederick Co. Md.

MAID OF THE FOREST, br. m.

I do hereby certify that my brown mare, "Maid of the Forest," was

foaled June 22d, eighteen hundred and twenty-one, and got by Young Hickory; Young Hickory was got by Mr. Badger's celebrated running horse, Old Hickory. Mr. Badger purchased him from a gentleman in Virginia, for the sum of four thousand dollars. The dam of Young Hickory was the full bred and celebrated running mare Lavinia, formerly the property of Gen. Ridgeley of Hampton. The dam of the "Maid of the Forest," was got by Gen. Ridgeley's old Hamlet; her grandam was got by Mr. Lambert Beard's Badger. Badger was out of a full bred mare, and got by old Badger, a full bred horse from Virginia; her great grandam called "Yellow Reede mare," was bred by Mr. Hunt, of New Jersey, and got by the celebrated full bred horse Bajazet; her g. g. grandam was got by the full bred horse Traveller; her g. g. g. grandam was out of the celebrated running mare, old Slammerkin; she was got by the full bred imported horse Wildair, and bred on Long island, where she won a number of purses, and was never beaten.

The above sworn to by Raymond Biddle, 22d March, 1826, before Josiah L. Foard, justice of the peace of Baltimore county.

Performances of Maid of the Forest.—Won eleven races, two capital purses, beating Fairfax and Oscar, at Lancaster, Pa.; one at Canton, beating Eliza White and three others, three mile heats.

SHEPHERDESS, bl. mare, sold by J. Fisher, to T. J. Hanson; was got by Sweeper; he by Dr. Hamilton's Figure; her dam was Col. Tasker's Othello; her grandam by Morton's Traveller; her g. g. grandam; (here the g. grandam is omitted) by the Godolphin Arabian.—Signed, Overton Carr—copied by John Fisher, in a letter to the editor of the American Turf Register, dated 24th November, 1829, with this addition.

Hamlet—I certify that Hamlet, the sorrel (chestnut) horse I sold to Messrs. C. Duvall and J. B. Bond, was by Hall's Eclipse; his dam by Chatham, out of Shepherdess; the mare I purchased of Overton Carr.

Signed, J. H. HARRISON.

FORRESTER, c. h. (property of Mr. Pouder, of Frederick county, Md.) was foaled in 1824, the property of Robert Craddock, of Virginia. Forrester, as appears by the certificate of Crawford Irvine, Esq. was got by Sir Alfred, out of a Hornet mare; her dam by Diomed; g. grandam by Pegasus; g. g. grandam by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. grandam by Aristotle; g. g. g. g. grandam, Feather, by Valiant.

[The owner will thank any gentleman for an account of his performances—he ran one of his races at Gloucester. V a.]

CONTRACT, dark c. h. recently imported to stand at New York, is descended from the best racing blood in England, which can be traced through numerous generations without a single inferior cross, as will appear by the following

Pedigree.—(See Stud Book, vol. 3, page 80.) He was got by that noted four mile horse Catton, who won eleven races at York, seven at Doncaster, two at Newcastle, and one at Preston—in all twenty-one races; winning fourteen in succession, and walking over once. His dam Helen, by that noted horse Hambletonian; grandam, Susan, by Overton; great grandam, Drowsy, by Drone; great great grandam, Mr. Goodrich's far famed Old England mare, (which mare possesses three successive crosses of Arabian blood) being got by old England, a son of the Godolphin Arabian, and her dam by the Cullen Arabian, and her grandam by old Cade, the best stallion ever got by the Godolphin Arabian.

Cora, with her two colts and filly, property of Mr. Peter, of Georgetown, D. C.

CORA was gotten by Dr. Brown's Godolphin; her dam by Charles Fox; her grandam Hall's imported Eclipse; her great grandam Fatima, by a son of old Selim; he by Othello, out of Selima, an imported mare, and by the Godolphin Arabian.

1827. C. colt, Leather Stocking, by Rob Roy.

1828. C. filly, by Marylander.

1829. C. colt, by Ratler.